

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 58.—Vol. II.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1843.
OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

[SIXPENCE.]

THE LAW OF LIBEL.

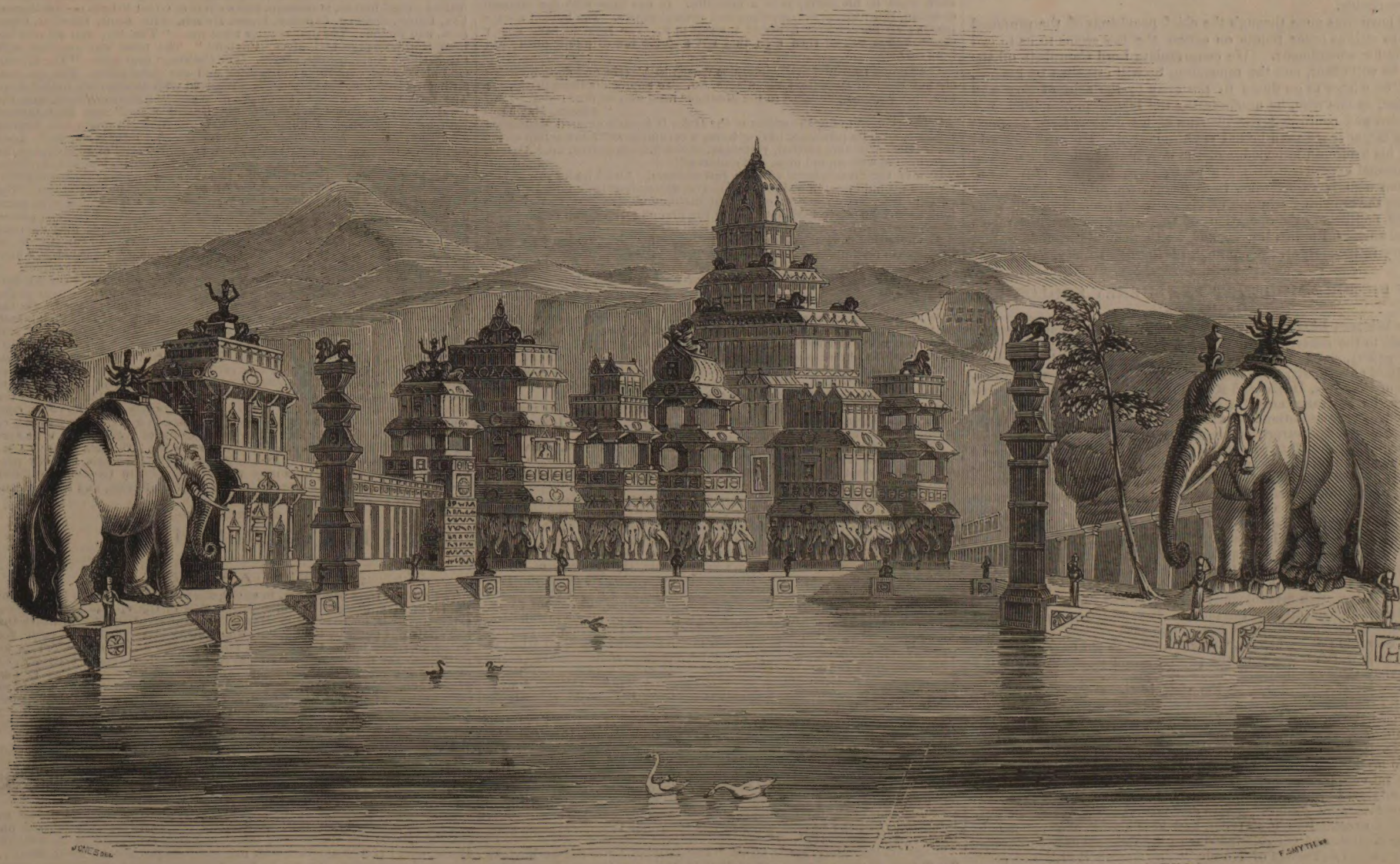
No part of the English system of jurisprudence is open to more grave objections, or has been the subject of juster complaint, than that which relates to the class of offences known under the name of libel. Whether as regards the preservation of public peace and order, the maintenance of that august privilege of free discussion which is essential to the working of the machinery of the constitution, or to the keeping sacred that reverence for private character and reputation to which Englishmen have at all times affixed such deserved value, as to make this principle the very keystone on which the social edifice reposes—it is impossible to overrate the extent and importance of the bearings with which this subject divides itself. It must be said, to the reproach of our legislators, that on no subject is the law more vague, obscure, or inconsistent—more powerless for the protection of good and well-disposed citizens, or more inefficient for the detection and punishment of wrong-doers.

This state of the law has not resulted from any lulling of ministerial vigilance, or defect of legislative attention—and may rather be attributed to a rooted jealousy and aversion on the part of ministers and legislators to any decided interference with a subject which, in one of its branches—that of public libel—so closely and immediately affects those powers and dignities which men in high station are apt to guard with the most timorous and mistrustful watchfulness. In 1833, 1834, 1835, and on a later occasion, to which we

shall by-and-by advert, the law of libel was the subject of investigation before parliamentary committees, or of discussion by the House of Commons, but without any result towards its amendment. The debates and inquiries to which it gave rise passed away without fruits, and left it in the same condition as before. At length, however, an effort is being made from which it is to be hoped some beneficial consequence will follow. A committee of the House of Lords, to which the consideration of the subject had been referred, have presented their report, and the results of their labours were last week stated by Lord Campbell, in an address characterised by that power of clear analysis which distinguishes him. On that occasion the noble and learned lord announced his intention of bringing in a bill to give effect to the recommendations of the committee.

Some of these recommendations lay the ground for important improvements in the present law, which will mitigate its severity as regards some classes more peculiarly exposed to its operation. The defendant is in all cases, civil and criminal, to have the power of proving, if he can, the truth of the libel. Hitherto the law on this point has been marked by a strange anomaly, truth being an absolute bar to a civil action, while in a proceeding by criminal information, or indictment, the jury were absolutely debarred from taking the truth of the subject-matter into their consideration at all. An effectual shield is thus thrown over all the abuses and malversations of men in authority. Under the law as it at present stands,

a minister of the crown may have secretly forfeited his allegiance to the crown, and betrayed his duty to his country; he may have held correspondence with the enemy in time of war; he may have bartered the offices of the state for money, or conferred them on unworthy possessors, in order to forward purposes of private ambition or passion; he may have appointed a governor-general to remove an opponent from his path, or given away a seat in the cabinet to purchase the favours of a mistress; and yet the public writer who proclaims his infamy to the world, may, while he is in possession of the fullest means of establishing his charges, be sent to languish in a jail. He is denied the right of bringing his witnesses, and proving the truth of his accusations. He is thus treated with incomparably greater hardship, and with a far more complete want of consideration, than the arraigned felon, to whom the law allows the right, if he has the power, of establishing his own innocence. This is no imaginary case. The late Mr. Perry, the editor, and Mr. Lambert, the publisher of the *Morning Chronicle*, were visited by Lord Ellenborough, Chief Justice of the King's Bench, with the utmost severity of this barbarous law, for telling the world, on the accession of George IV., that the new King would have an opportunity of effacing, by his public conduct, the recollection of the unpopularity of George III. In our days, no doubt, an English jury would reject with contempt any imputation of criminality for holding language such as this; but, so long as the law remains stable, while public opinion is in its nature fluctuating and mutable, there can be no security for the



TEMPLES OF ELORA.—AT THE SURREY ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—See page 396.

honest journalist against equal or greater injustice. Thus immunity is secured for public traitors, whom the indignant spirit of liberty is ever forward to denounce.

Vendit hic auro patriam, dominum que potentem Imposuit.

Stratford or Buckingham may go free, but a Marvel or a Junius is consigned to an imprisonment of months or years.

Other excellent provisions of Lord Campbell's plan are those by which it is proposed that "where an apology is offered, and a sum paid into court, if the plaintiff still goes on with the action, unless the jury shall be of opinion that the tender was insufficient, the verdict shall be for the defendant;" and that, "in cases where the publication was contrary to the defendant's orders, and was made under circumstances which rendered it impossible that he could direct or sanction it," evidence of these facts may be given. Cases have occurred, under the present law, in which only one copy of a newspaper containing a libel has been sold, when the publisher or proprietor was absent from his establishment and ignorant of the fact, and on returning, and discovering the libel, immediately put a stop to the sale, and yet, on criminal proceeding, he was punished by fine and imprisonment. It is also proposed that when the defendant is acquitted or gains the action he shall be allowed his costs. This provision is most important for the protection of journalists, who might under the present law be ruined by proceedings brought against them for having performed an important service. An action might be brought, for instance, by a convicted swindler, to defend which would cost thousands of pounds, yet he is saddled with the amount. An indictment might be brought by some public functionary whose misdemeanours he had exposed, and, even if the evidence on the other side were insufficient to establish his connection with the case at all, he must pay the costs of the proceedings, which might be repeated *ad infinitum*.

There are, however, some important omissions in the proposed scheme which will go far to impair its utility. All attempt at defining a libel is abandoned. The opinion of both Lord Brougham and Lord Campbell, we believe, is adverse to attempting a definition; but we cannot help thinking that, though it may be impossible to do this with logical strictness, the object may be so far accomplished as to satisfy all the requirements of juridical purposes. Mr. O'Connell, in the bill which he introduced in 1837, proposed to extend to libel the definition of slander, which includes all words that impute an indictable crime, an incapacity to conduct business. This, however, does not include cases in which the imputation, if unfounded, would be not less prejudicial to the character and prospects of the person attacked. At present anything is a libel "which renders a man ridiculous, or lowers him in the esteem and opinion of the world." This may include everything or nothing, and, if acted upon, would put a stop to political discussion. We incline to think that a middle course might be found, and that it would be easy to frame a clause comprehending cases in which grave moral criminality, sufficient to exclude a man from the society of his equals, or to destroy his prospects in life, should be imputed. Another important emendation, which Lord Campbell does not attempt, would be the due regulation of the power possessed by the Attorney-General of filing *ex officio* informations. We are of opinion that it would be most advisable to give to the grand jury the control of this power, by leaving it to them to say, whether or not, in any case, it should be exercised. Again; the trying of public libels before special juries, which are composed of men whose feelings and sympathies are all on the side of power, should most assuredly be abolished. If a petty jury is competent to try the most serious offences against life and property, why should it not also be competent to say whether a certain publication is calculated to disturb the peace of society? Leaving the option of a special jury will be to leave a power which can only be used for purposes of abuse.

Lord Campbell proposes to take a security against newspapers established by infamous persons for purposes of libel, by requiring all journals to give security at the Stamp-office for meeting the expenses of any action which may be brought against them. This is a provision which we need not say will little affect established journals of respectability; but unless the security to be required be limited to a moderate sum, it will bear with great hardship, in many cases, where the capital of the parties concerned may be small, although, at the same time, their character and objects are irreproachable.

We have thus gone through the chief provisions of the proposed plan, as well as other points on which the law seems to us to call equally for amendment. We congratulate Lord Campbell on the good he will effect, and the reputation he will establish by his bill, but if he wishes to go down to posterity by the side of Fox and Erskine, as one who, by ameliorating the law of public libel, has extended and confirmed the liberties of his countrymen, he must take a larger scope than he has yet announced. His influence and rank, his profound knowledge of the law, his acquaintance derived by personal experience with the press, seem to point him out as the man who is called upon to undertake the mighty labour, and achieve the crowning triumph of giving wider usefulness and augmented facilities to the operations of that great power which forms the bulwark of English liberty, and ventilate by its wholesome and salutary influences, all the channels of English society.

NEW PICTURE-MODEL AT THE SURREY ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

The Whitsun *fêtes* at this very intellectual place of amusement, in addition to the menagerie (including the five giraffes lately engraved in our paper), and an *al fresco* concert, have introduced a pictorial novelty of great merit, upon the same extensive scale as the panoramas of Vesuvius, Hecla, and Rome, in former seasons. The new picture, by the same artist as its predecessors, Mr. Danson, is a stupendous representation of "the Wonders of Elora;" perhaps the most extensive and surprising monuments of ancient Hindoo architecture. They are situated about a mile to the east of Elora, a town near the ancient city of Dowlatabad, in the East Indies; and the design has been executed by Mr. Danson, from a series of sketches taken on the spot by an officer of the Indian army. It is a vast mountain range, wrought into temples and palaces, partly subterranean and partly isolated, hewn out of the solid granite rock, highly sculptured and profusely decorated. "The number and magnificence of the subterranean temples," says Mr. Erskine, "the extent and loftiness of some, the endless diversity of sculpture in others, the variety of curious foliage, of minute tracery, highly-wrought pillars, rich mythological designs, sacred shrines, and colossal statues, all but distract the mind. It appeared truly wonderful that such prodigious efforts of labour and skill should remain, from times certainly not barbarous, without a trace to tell us the hand by which they were designed, or the populous and powerful nation by which they were completed."

The great central object in the view is the gorgeous Temple of "Keylas the Proud." It is an enormous excavated block, 500 feet in circumference, and 100 feet high, in the midst of a vast area cut down through the hill, the boundary scarp of which is hewn into magnificent colonnades, containing gigantic figures of the deities of Hindoo mythology. Every portion of this fabric of rock is profusely carved into columns, pilasters, friezes, and pediments, embellished with sculptured groups of men, animals, and chimeras of the wildest and most fanciful design. These decorations are all perfectly proportioned, executed in high relief, and bear a most brilliant polish. Near to Keylas, and scarcely inferior in the richness of their details, are the splendid Pagoda of Nundi, "The Sacred Bull," the great Cave of "Teen-Tal," and the superb Temple of "Das Avatar," or the Ten Incarnations! partly hollowed out of the mountain and

partly insulated, but connected with each other by natural bridges of rock. In the open court stand two colossal elephants and elegant quadrangular obelisks, exquisitely sculptured, which serve as accessories to the grandeur of the whole. This enchanting scene is mirrored in the limpid waters of a sumptuous tank, surrounded by hand-some flights of steps, with pedestals carved with bas-reliefs surmounted by figures of the Brahmin gods.

Several years since these wonders were explored by Captain Seeley, who thus describes the effect of Keylas. "Conceive," says he, "the burst of surprise at suddenly coming upon a stupendous temple, with a large open court, hewn out of the solid rock, with all its parts perfect and beautiful, standing proudly alone upon its native bed, and detached from the neighbouring mountain by a spacious area all round, nearly 250 feet deep, and 150 broad; this unrivalled fane rearing its rocky head to a height of nearly 100 feet, its length about 145 feet, by 62 broad, having well-formed doorways, windows, staircases to its upper floor, containing five large rooms of a smooth and polished surface, regularly divided by rows of pillars; the whole bulk of this immense block of isolated excavation being upwards of 500 feet in circumference, and, extraordinary as it may appear, having beyond its areas three handsome figured galleries, or verandahs, supported by regular pillars, with compartments hewn out of the boundary scarp, containing 42 curious gigantic figures of the Hindoo mythology, the whole three galleries in continuity, enclosing the areas, and occupying the almost incredible space of nearly 420 feet of excavated rock; being, upon the average, about 13 feet 2 inches broad all round, and in height 14½ feet; while, positively, *above* these again are excavated five large rooms. Within the court, and opposite these galleries, or verandahs, stands Keylas the Proud, wonderfully towering in hoary majesty,—a mighty fabric of rock, surpassed by no relic of antiquity in the known world." * * * "To build the Pantheon, the Parthenon at Athens, St. Peter's at Rome, or our own St. Paul's, is a task of science and labour; but we understand *how* it is done, how it proceeds, and how it is finished; but to conceive, for a moment, a body of men, however numerous, with a spirit however invincible, and resources however great, to attack a solid mountain of rock, in most parts 100 feet high, and excavating, by the slow process of the *chisel*, a temple like the one I have faintly described, with its galleries or pantheon, its vast area, and indescribable mass of sculpture and carving in endless profusion, the work appears beyond belief, and the mind is bewildered in amazement."

Such is the wondrous scene which Mr. Danson has attempted to represent in his new model or set scene. It is cleverly painted throughout, has nothing gaudy or garish in its colouring, which occasionally reminds one of Daniell's exquisite drawings of Oriental scenery. The model is placed at the extremity of the lake in the gardens, which thus serves for "the sumptuous tank;" it is backed by a romantic ridge of unwrought mountains, in which the distance is admirably managed. At dusk, a brilliant display of pyrotechny was fired by Southby: it consisted of jerks of golden fire springing from the surface of the lake, together with water-rockets, floating fire-work temples, terminating with what appeared to be a representation of Keylas the Proud, enveloped in fire-works, and upon a floating throne. One of the most striking effects, however, was that of instantaneously lighting up, with vivid blue fire, the whole range of colonnades, by means of the voltaic battery. We understand that, during the entire day, the gardens were visited by upwards of 8000 persons.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—(From our own Correspondent.)—PARIS, June 6.—Ireland and Spain, and the praises of the agitators in both those countries, are the grand subjects of controversy of alike Parisian journals and the general conversation in the now thinly-attended saloons and *cafés*. Were our political *guidances* to be believed, England is in a most dreadful condition, and nothing less than a miracle can save her from a revolution. "Ireland," they prophesy, "is lost for ever—Scotland is on the eve of a separation—commerce destroyed, and the revenue desperate!" I am afraid that our French friends would not greatly lament were England really in the position they picture. In the mean time let me repeat that which I stated in my last correspondence:—"Be on your guard: shoals of French agitators and manufacturers of barricades are on their road for Ireland." I was yesterday most confidently informed that Irish agents are now in Paris in daily communication with the chief of the Republican party. With respect to Spain the French are the great partisans of Lopez—not so much because they really desire a truly liberal government, as the great wish to thwart England, whom they suppose to be the great friend and adviser of Espartero. In short, the greater portion of the press, and a great number of politicians hate England. Better would it be for them "to look at home and mind their own affairs," for they truly are far from being flourishing, and this owing to the same press and the same politicians, who take a pride in opposing all the measures of the ministers. In all questions of peace or war the ministers can calculate on a majority, but no sooner is a question of political economy agitated than each deputy has his particular views—discusses them from day to day, and almost invariably the minister, abandoned by his party, is in a minority. It was thus with the coinage question, railroads, sugar question, and several others. The budget always passes; all parties have a direct interest in it. The sessions have nearly closed, and it will be then seen that not a single law of public utility has been carried.

The French continue their victorious march in Algeria, and daily bulletins are published of important advantages, &c. To appreciate them justly, the following bulletin published in the *Moniteur* need only be read:—

"Algiers, May 30. The column under the orders of the Duke D'Aumale entered Medeah on the 25th, with its prize, not having burnt a cartouche since the action of the 16th. 3000 prisoners arrived, yesterday, at the Maison Carrée, near Algiers, composed of women, old men, and children."

Now of the French boat of their *fait d'armes*. Abdel Kader might also publish his bulletins, in which he could give accounts of the continual losses sustained by his enemy in officers of distinction—the last was General Mustapha, who since 1836 has been in the French service, and commanded one of the most active and important divisions.

The following copy of a letter from the coast of Africa, written by a most intelligent Frenchman, will be found interesting:—

"Tunis, May 15. "In my last I noticed the departure of an expedition from Tripoli for Gubel. I can now inform you that the Turks were beaten and obliged to retreat. It is a remarkable circumstance that in all parts of Africa the natives are striving to recover their nationality. Committees are organized for this purpose in Algeria, Tunis, Morocco, and Egypt. An attempt will soon be made to drive the Turks from Tripoli, and such is the weakness of the Sultan that there is a great chance of success. English agents, I am certain, are at the head of this conspiracy. They are in constant communication with the chiefs, particularly of Mesuratta and Fezza. They are striving to form an establishment on the coast."

"As to the French Government, it seems to have abandoned the regency, and permits the English to do whatever they please. It cares little for our political or commercial interests."

The Brazilian fleet, under the orders of Admiral Porpiere, arrived off Naples on the 26th of May, after 75 days' sail from Rio Janeiro. The admiral will conduct the newly-married Empress, sister of the King of the Two Sicilies, to Brazil.

The Versailles races on Sunday were well attended, and offered good sport. The Versailles prize for 1200 francs was won easily by Spark, the property of Mr. Hurst; the Glaligny sweepstakes of 1000 francs by Capharnaüm, the property of Count Cambis; the prize given by the Minister of Commerce of 2000 francs by Mlle. Amanda, also the property of Count Cambis; the June sweepstakes of 500 francs by Lanterne, the property of Prince Beauveau; the Orleans prize of 1000 francs was won by Roulette, the property of Mr. J. Riviere. There was also a race for 4000 francs between Renona, the property of M. de Pontalba, and Karagheuse, belonging to M. Sabatier, coming in neck and neck. The owners, not to fatigue their horses, withdrew them. Before starting the odds were 2 to 1 in favour of Renona.

The railroad from Padua to Venice is in full activity; that from Milan to Venice is far advanced; a line is traced for a railroad from Genoa to Venice. On Saturday last I had the pleasure of being in the company of Rossini. The illustrious maestro was in good spirits, and looking extremely well. I am inclined to believe that Rossini has not come to Paris for the purpose of consulting our doctors.

The third concert of religious and classical music went off most brilliantly on Monday last; Allegri's "Miserere" was most admirably executed. At the head of the programme there was the following historical notice:—"It was forbidden, under the most severe penalties, for any maestro or singer of the Pontifical chapel to give or permit to be taken a copy of the celebrated 'Miserere,' which, for upwards of two hundred years, had been annually sung at Rome during the holy week. Mozart, having heard it only twice, wrote it down from memory without missing a single note. From this curious fact the interdiction was removed, and this remarkable work became public property."

It appears that Meyerbeer's opera, "The Prophet," will not be brought out so soon as was expected—at earliest in 1845, the director being under engagements with Donizetti until that period. The new ballet, "La Peri," is announced for the month of July: I much doubt whether it will be ready for

the winter. It is currently reported that we are to have a second Opera Comique, and that ground has been purchased for building the theatre near to the Château d'Eau. Duprez will leave Paris next week on a professional tour into the interior. Berlioz has returned to Paris from Germany. Fioravanti's opera, "The Venetian Lottery," has been badly received at Naples. A great musical festival, under the direction of Messrs. Reissner, Wagner, and Müller, is preparing in Dresden. A grand chorus, sung by men only, is in repetition, and is the subject of much conversation. Berlioz intends bringing out a grand five-act opera, the libretto by Scribe. It is said that the first act is already written. No name, as yet, has been given to it. Liszt, who is now in Moscow, has sent 1000 francs to the Parisian Musical Fund. Tamburini is making a most profitable pilgrimage through our northern departments. The last accounts state that his spirits were light and his coffers heavy. Report speaks highly of an opera by Mr. Nuth, called "Genoveva," brought out lately, and with most enthusiastic success, at Sondershausen. Lind-paenster's "Sicilian Vespers" has met with very indifferent success at Stuttgart. The report that Mendelssohn was writing music for Shakspeare's "Tempest" appears not to be true.

The following anecdote is not, perhaps, generally known:—Rabini's first attempt at singing was at the theatre of Bergamo, in an air of Lambert, introduced into a comedy. He was most enthusiastically applauded, and received as a recompense a piaster from the director. His concerts now produce upwards of £2000.

We had a most violent storm on the 3rd, which has done much damage to the environs of Paris.

SPAIN.—By the Madrid papers of the 27th ult. it appears that MM. Cortina and Madoz had just resigned their commands in the National Guard, and many other resignations had been tendered in that corps and in various official departments. The Opposition prints continue to assert that the communications between the new Cabinet and our Government are most frequent. M. Mendizabal is the principal object of their resentment. That he relies on a loan from England is the conclusion of most of them on seeing him, in the exhausted condition of the Treasury, abolish the *pueras* duties, declare the payment of the taxes optional, and yet engage to provide for the wants of the Government.

Barcelona continued undisturbed on the 28th, when some Carlist bands were reported to have entered Catalonia.

The Madrid journals of the 29th ultimo contain details of the attempted insurrection at Malaga (which will be found elsewhere). On the arrival on the 23rd of the news of the resignation of the Lopez Cabinet, the National Guard and Municipality assembled, and a Junta was formed, which forthwith issued a proclamation, urging the inhabitants not to acknowledge Espartero's Government until the restoration of the Lopez Administration, and the accomplishment of their programme. This movement was, fortunately, checked by a reaction which took place on the 26th, when the Junta was dissolved, and the authorities recovered their ascendancy.

"According to well-informed persons," says one of our Madrid letters, "if this movement had obtained any success, it would have immediately spread to Seville, Grenada, Jaen, and other parts of Andalusia, with the exception of Cadiz. It is said that, in order to prevent another attempt of this description, the Government has ordered a corps of eight thousand men to be concentrated in the direction of Malaga. Letters from the Deputy, Prim, gave rise to apprehensions as to serious disturbances breaking out at Reus, Tarragona, and in other parts of Catalonia. It is feared that if a rising take place at Saragossa, another will soon follow in Galicia. Such is, *en résumé*, this day's news, and it is not satisfactory. All must now depend on the fidelity and devotedness of the army."

Some of the papers announce that a camp is also about to be formed in the vicinity of Madrid, and add, that nine battalions have been ordered to proceed to Saragossa by forced marches. On the other hand, great efforts were being made to supply the troops with money, and we find, by the *Phare des Pyrénées* of the 3rd instant, that the corps stationed in the Basque provinces had, like those cantoned in Navarre and Catalonia, just received a month's pay.

Madrid, according to the *Indicateur de Bordeaux* of the 3rd instant, was perfectly quiet on the morning of the 30th ult., and no fresh disturbances had been heard of in the provinces.

Don Pedro Berroqui, an ex-deputy, has been unanimously appointed first alcaide of Madrid, in lieu of M. Mendizabal, who has relinquished that office by his accession to the cabinet.

The *Débats* of Tuesday week contains a proclamation issued by Colonel Prim at Reuss, raising the standard of revolt. He marched with 2000 artisans on Tarragona, the gates of which were closed against him.

The Ayuntamiento of Barcelona published an address on the 31st ult., mentioning the movements of Reuss and Malaga, and adding that it would have great pleasure in following the example; but, having the guns of the citadel in view, it advised the people to be quiet.

A decree of Mendizabal transmits £30,000 out of the advance paid by Rothschild on Almaden to London, to pay the dividend of the Three per Cents.

It is rumoured that Cadiz, Alicante, and Corunna are to be declared free ports.

AMERICA.—DINNER OF ST. GEORGE'S SOCIETY, IN NEW YORK.—The annual dinner of this society, established for the benevolent purpose of extending the hand of charity to the destitute stranger, passed off with remarkable *éclat*. The chair was occupied by the president of the society, J. Fowler, Esq. About three hundred gentlemen sat down to dinner; amongst them were almost all the distinguished British subjects, and many well-known and influential citizens of America. Above the chair was a splendid transparency of the royal arms of England, the union jack and the stars and stripes waving in harmony by its sides. At the foot of the table was another transparency, of the arms of the Prince of Wales. On the right side was St. George and the Dragon, and the motto of the society—

"Let mercy be our boast,
And shame our only fear!"

At the left side, the arms of the Queen of Great Britain. The recesses between the windows were occupied by tablets, bearing the following names of distinguished heroes, statesmen, and writers of Great Britain:—Wellington, Fox, Byron, Fielding, Canning, Howe, Nelson, Pitt, Scott, Smollett, Chatham, and Pictou. The first regular toast was—"The day, and all who honour it—St. George and Merry England." The toast was received with three times three hearty cheers. The chairman next gave—"The Queen, God bless her," with three times three and one cheer more. The national anthem, "God save the Queen," was received with appropriate enthusiasm. The next toasts were—"The Prince of Wales," "Prince Albert, and the royal family." The "President of the United States" was next toasted with great applause. "The United Service—Wooden walls and British grenadiers—China and Afghanistan have added to their laurels." Lord John Hay, in replying to this toast, took an opportunity of referring to the accomplishment of the Ashburton treaty, which, he said, had laid the foundation of a lasting peace between the two countries, by conciliating the difficulties which might otherwise have led to a long and unnatural war. The health of Lord Ashburton and Dan Webster were next drunk with great enthusiasm. Mr. Reyburn, president of the St. Patrick's Society, gave—"The August visit of her Majesty Queen Victoria to Ireland: may its fruits be love and joy!" (Great applause.) Several other toasts, in the same loyal and amicable spirit were given and responded to during the evening, which was one of the most unmixed gratification and enjoyment to all present.

THE INSURRECTION AT MANILLA.—On the 21st of January the 3rd battalion of the Line revolted, when some of them were mounting guard at the fort of Santiago, and several officers were killed and wounded. On the purpose of the mutineers being made known to the loyal artillerymen within the fort they immediately attacked them. The mutineers at first fought well, but they soon gave way, and the greater part of those who survived on that part of the building which is next to the river, threw themselves into the water, having in vain called on the peaceful people to join them in their crime. It is probable that the explosion of the provisional magazine of powder in the fort, which took place during the height of the affray, and destroyed many of them by burying them under its ruins, contributed much to dishearten the rest. On the 5th of February upwards of 80 of the rebels were sentenced to die the death of traitors; 41 were executed on the 9th of February, and the others on the 11th, each day at 7 A.M. The spectacle was most awful and imposing. The criminals, the day previous to their execution, were imprisoned in barrack in the neighbourhood of the Artillery-ground, accompanied by their confessors, and their executions were placed as guards over them.

THE OVERLAND MAIL.

CHINA AND INDIA.

The express from Marseilles, in anticipation of the mail from Bombay, of the 1st of May, brings the important details of the victory gained by Sir Charles Napier, on the 24th of March, near the river Tullial, in which the last effort was made by the Ameers, who, during sixty years, have ruled the fertile districts along the Indus. These details will be read with intense interest by the British public; and, as it will materially assist the reader in forming a correct idea of the people and the country, thus added to our glorious conquests in the East, we beg to refer to numbers 45, 50, and 54 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for authentic portraits of the principal Ameers who have been brought prisoners of war to Bombay, and await Lord Ellenborough's pleasure concerning them, and for a map of Scinde, which, it is acknowledged, is minutely correct.

It will be remembered that a rumour of this second splendid victory had reached Bombay on the morning of the last despatch, but the particulars of the two actions were jumbled together in such a confused manner, that it was impossible to render it intelligible. The following, however, is a succinct narrative of this brilliant affair:—

Major Stack, in charge of the Sukkur brigade, having received orders to join Sir C. Napier, then lying at Hyderabad, left Roree for that purpose on the 21st March. At Mattarce he was fortunately reinforced by the Poonah Horse, under Lieutenant Tait, who had been despatched by Sir C. Napier, in case of emergency. On arriving at Meancee, where the former action was fought, he observed large numbers of the Beloochees bearing down upon his left, and, having directed a party to reconnoitre, and finding their

numbers increasing, he sent a message to Sir C. Napier, who immediately despatched the Scinde Horse, under Captain Jacob, and he himself arrived on the ground within an hour, bringing a troop of the 9th Cavalry, the remainder of which were following with the cannon. The enemy, however, were soon forced to retreat, for, on crossing the dry bed of the river (Fullaie), to attack us, they were intercepted by a well-directed fire from Captain Rowan's guns, and in the course of half an hour not an enemy was to be seen. Sir C. Napier and Captain Jacob, however, arrived too late, and the whole party, having set out for Hyderabad, arrived in the camp on the evening of the 22nd, without experiencing any loss.

At daybreak, on the morning of the 24th, Sir C. Napier, with a force of 5,000, set out in pursuit of the enemy. He came up with them about eight o'clock the same morning, and found them, amounting to 20,000, under the personal command of Sheer Mahomed Khan, of Meerpoor, occupying a position much stronger than that taken up at the battle of Meeanee. They were drawn up almost in a straight line, having the village of Dubba in rear, with two parallel ditches cut out in one of those huge nullahs which traverse their country—one eight feet deep by twenty wide, the other seventeen by forty-two feet wide; these ditches appeared to have been recently formed, and the earth being heaped up behind the original embankment, thus formed two considerable barriers. On the right lay their favourite stream, the Fullaie; and, at a short distance from its opposite bank, a dense shikargah, or jungle. Indeed, from the nicety shown in the selection of their position, and the ingenuity displayed in rendering it so formidable, their assailants were impressed with no mean idea of their acquaintance at least with the arts of war; and found that they had profited in no slight degree by former reverses. The enemy having opened fire on our approach, Major Leslie, with a troop of horse artillery, moved forward and attempted to rake the nullah; while the 9th Light Cavalry and Poonah Horse, on his left, advanced in lines, his light being supported by her Majesty's 22nd Regiment. The latter, however, being too far in advance to allow of the oblique range of Leslie's guns, a partial stop was put to operations; but, on this being remedied, the artillery opened a terrific fire, and the troops advanced in echelons of regiments, the 22nd leading the attack. The enemy, shortly after,

being observed to give way in the midst of their line, and to retreat by their left flank, Major Stack, with the 3rd Cavalry, under Captain Delamain, and the Scinde Horse, under Captain Jacob, immediately crossed the nullah, charged their left, and pursued the fugitives for several miles. Major Poole, at the head of the brigade, and Captain George the corps of her Majesty's 22nd Regiment, attacked the nullah on the left; but being desired to reserve their fire until within forty paces of the entrenchment, and being completely exposed in this manner to the face of the enemy's matchlockmen, suffered severely in consequence, having 23 killed and 131 wounded, and ultimately succeeded in carrying the entrenchment in the most gallant style. Lieut. Cooke, who was the first to mount the rampart, succeeded in seizing one of the enemy's standards, and, while waving it and cheering his men onwards, was severely wounded. The Poonah Horse, under Captain Tait, and Major Story, in command of the 9th Cavalry, turned the enemy's right flank, and pursued them for a considerable distance. Major Woodburn, at the head of the 2nd Brigade, consisting of the 25th, 21st, and 12th Regiments, under Captains Jackson, Stephens, and Fisher, and protected by the fires from Whitley's battery, bore down all before them; and on the right of these again the 8th and 1st Regiments, under Majors Browne and Clibborn, and who, while advancing towards the entrenchments, observed a portion of the Scinde Horse and the 3rd Cavalry, who had, while charging the enemy, got directly in front of the 2nd Brigade, and within range of our own fire. Not a moment was lost in checking the firing, and when all was adjusted they carried on in the most gallant manner, driving off the enemy at every point. The Horse Artillery and her Majesty's 22d Regiment completed the work by scouring the villages and jungles. No quarter was asked or given, and, as a proof of the deadly nature of the strife, only five prisoners were taken. Our loss has been rather severe, and particularly among the 22nd, who certainly bore the brunt of the fight. We had 39 killed and 231 wounded: among the former are Capt. Garrett, of the 9th Cavalry, and Lieut. Smith, of the Horse Artillery. Lieut. F. Burr, of the 21st Native Infantry, died shortly after his wounds. Between 500 and 600 of the enemy were counted dead on the field, and as many more in the villages and jungles. Three of their chiefs fell in action; but Sheer

cutting down the standing crops, puckerlowing the cattle, and committing robberies of all kinds upon their better-disposed neighbours. Jeitpoore itself was shortly expected to be attacked; but no disturbance had yet taken place.

The remains of the late Sir W. Macnaghten have been recovered by his lady. The body had been recognised by the absence of the head and the arm, which had been cut off by his assassins. The body is now on its way to Calcutta for interment, having been recovered, by the payment of a large price, from the well in which it had been cast. Several smart shocks of an earthquake have been felt in the Deccan, but attended with nothing serious. The Governor-General continues at Agra, and has expressed a wish for visiting Hyderabad, the capital of Scinde.

The five Amers who surrendered themselves on the evening of the 17th, after the battle at Meeanee, have arrived in Bombay, the ports of Assurgur and Ahmednugger being considered rather unsafe, from their proximity to the seat of the disturbances in Scinde. They were received on landing by most of the principal authorities, and received every attention which the nature of circumstances permitted. They appeared downcast, and seemed to feel most keenly their sudden reverse of fortune. They expressed their thankfulness for the kindness shown them in no measured terms, and particularly to Captain Glassey, of her Majesty's sloop-of-war Nimrod, in which vessel they had been conveyed to Bombay. The meeting between Meer Roostum and Captain De la Hoste, was very touching—the captain having been a constant guest at his table while at the height of authority, and little dreaming of the sudden fall which had now overtaken him. Butcher's Island, Mahir Fort, and Fort George had been severally surveyed by the Governor in person, for their future residence; but being considered unsuited, from their unhealthiness, the governor, Sir George Arthur, has kindly granted them the use of his delightful residence at Malabar Point, until the further intentions of Government are known. One of the Amers, however, who is supposed to have been instrumental in the murder of Capt. Ennis, has been sent to Fort George. Of 200 ladies, composing their zenana, only 30 have volunteered to follow the future fortunes of their masters.

CHINA.

The news from China reaches to the 12th of March. The most important item is the death of Elepo, the Imperial Commissioner, who expired at Canton on the 4th. From his advanced age, and the harassing duties which had been imposed upon him, his health had gradually declined. A partial delay has been occasioned, therefore, in the settlement of the details of the treaty, at least until the new commissioner shall have been appointed. Keying is mentioned as being the individual most likely to be nominated; and upon the very doubtful character of this personage, and with a view to push matters forward, Sir Henry has left for the north, where it is supposed all negotiations for the future will be transacted. He had arrived at Macao from Hong-Kong, on his route thitherward. Messrs. Morrison, Thorne, and Captain Balfour, had, therefore, returned from Canton, business, in the meantime, not requiring their presence there. An accident having happened to the steamer Phlegathon, the admiral found it impossible to proceed to Foo chow-foo, as he intended, but despatched Mr. Coverley and Dr. Playfair with a message to that effect to the authorities. On his passage up the kindest feeling was manifested towards him, and cards of invitation were sent to him, which he respectfully declined, on the grounds of his presence in the city admitting of no delay.

In Canton some slight indications of hostility had been manifested, but no interruption to business had been experienced in consequence, and large shipments of teas were being made, trade generally having considerably improved of late.

Admiral Sir William Parker arrived at Hong-Kong in H.M.S. Cornwallis, accompanied by H.M.S. Wanderer.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

The house did not meet.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

There being only 38 members present at four o'clock, the house adjourned till to-morrow.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY.

The Lord Chancellor took his seat on the Woolsack shortly before four o'clock.—The King of Hanover, as Duke of Cumberland, took the oaths and his seat. His Majesty appeared in excellent health and spirits, and sat for some time on the Woolsack, conversing jocularly with the Lord Chancellor, Lord Kenyon, Lord Strangford, &c. The appearance of his Majesty caused no small sensation in the house.—A message from her Majesty, giving her consent to the marriage of the Princess Augusta of Cambridge was read from the Woolsack.—An animated conversation took place with regard to the dismissal of magistrates by the Irish Lord Chancellor, on a question put by the Marquis of Clanricarde, which elicited from the Duke of Wellington a repetition of the declaration made by him on a former occasion to discontinue by every means the repeal of the legislative union.—Their lordships then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

An immense number of petitions were presented by Mr. Hindley, and other hon. members, against the educational clauses of the Factories Bill.—Mr. Hume gave notice that on Tuesday next, or on the earliest possible day after, he should propose a resolution to the effect, that the payment of a pension to an independent foreign sovereign from the taxes of the United Kingdom was a waste of the public money and an injustice to the people of this country (cheers), and therefore that the pension of £21,000 a-year granted to the Duke of Cumberland ought to be discontinued while he remained King of Hanover. (Cheers.)—A number of questions were put to the Home Secretary on various matters regarding the Church of Scotland, illegal meetings, and poor-laws, but the answers were so vague that a perusal would fail to repay the attention of the reader.

IRELAND.

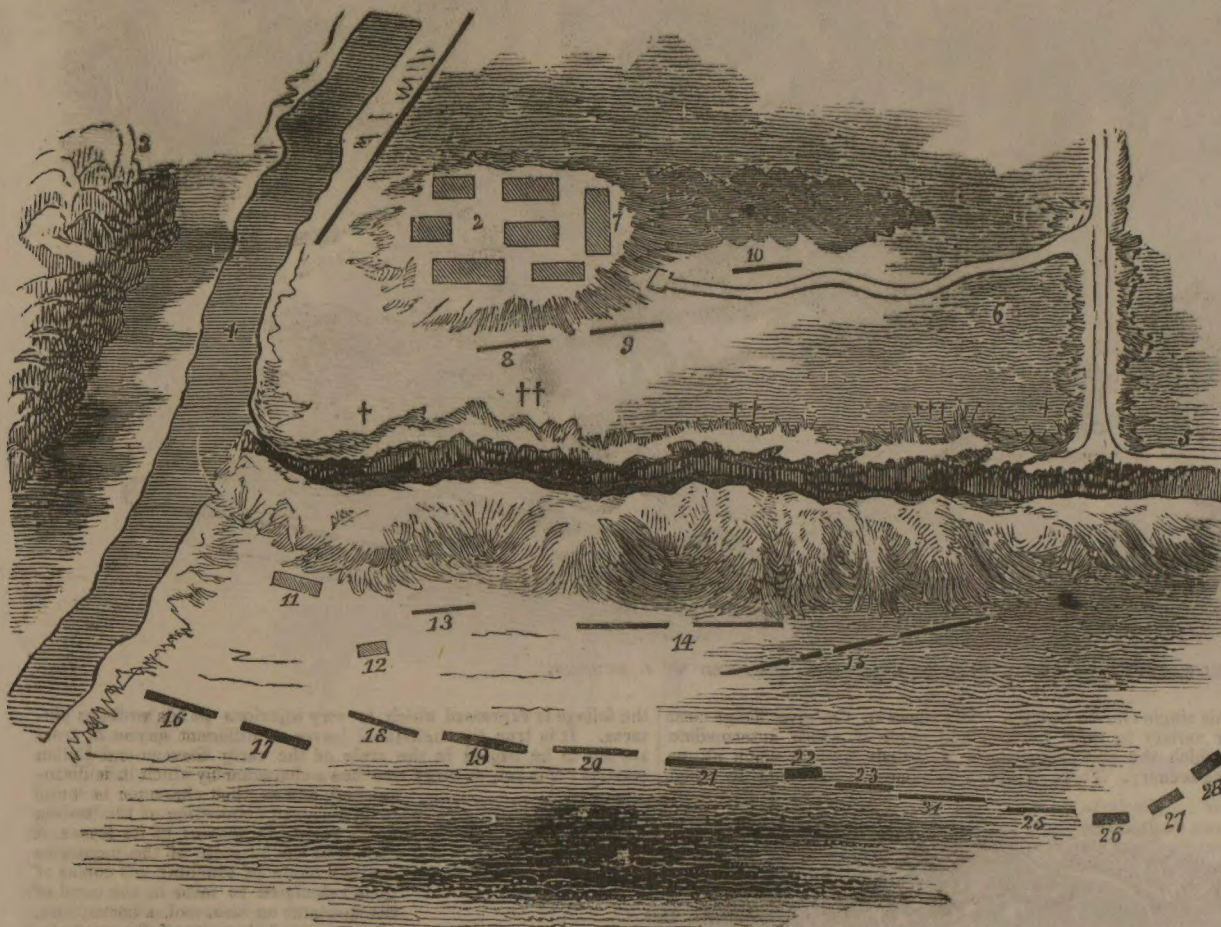
THE REPEAL MOVEMENT.—The usual weekly meeting of the Repeal Association took place at the Corn Exchange-rooms Dublin, on Monday, when Alderman Keshan presided. In the course of the proceedings Mr. Clements, the barrister, detailed the particulars of an outrage which took place on the 30th ult., between the Repealers and the Orangemen near Dunganon, in the north of Ireland. He said, "As far as he could ascertain the facts, they were simply these:—The repealers of Carland had been in the habit of holding a repeal meeting on every second Tuesday, and the 30th ult. would have been one of the regular days, but some time previously they resolved to change the day to Sunday, and accordingly no meeting was to be held near Dunganon on the 30th ult. There was, therefore, no excuse whatever for any collection of anti-repealers, unless they wished to select a chairman and form a regular meeting for the adoption of resolutions of their own. There were some fourteen or fifteen men at work in a quarry, by which a lodge of Orangemen, amounting to fifty or sixty, passed; they were playing 'Croppies, lie down,' and some dispute took place between them and the quarrymen, which ended by the latter taking their drum and hunting the Orangemen away towards their place of rendezvous. This occurred between one and two o'clock in the day. At four o'clock, when the Orangemen had been collected to the amount of upwards of 4000, they marched out to the village of Carland and broke the houses and furniture of all the Roman Catholics who resided there. The hostility of these rioters was not confined to men; they wrecked the houses of the old men as well as the young, and the widows' houses were not excepted (Here Mr. Clements exhibited the fragments of some of the furniture destroyed, which elicited groans for the 'Orangemen of Dunganon'). He said he had no doubt that this riot was got up at the instigation of higher parties, and it was ludicrous to see Mr. Lucas offering £100 reward for the conviction of the parties that committed this outrage, a thing which the dominant faction actually wished to take place, to justify measures for the suspension of the constitution."—Notwithstanding the absence of Mr. O'Connell, the meeting was most densely crowded from the opening to the close of the proceedings at six o'clock, when the amount of repeal rent was announced to be £904 11s. 4d. This announcement was received with vehement and long-continued cheering, and the meeting adjourned until next day, when Mr. O'Connell was expected to arrive from Drogheda.

HOAX ON THE GOVERNMENT.—A Dublin paper contains the following extract from the letter of a Waterford correspondent:—

"WATERFORD, Sunday Evening.—A steam-frigate, the Rha'manthus, with 250 men of the 61st Regiment, arrived here at one o'clock this day. Some hoax must have been played off on the vigilant geese of the Roman capital in Dublin. I have been just hearing a party of the officers say, in the Commercial Hotel, that they fully expected to be brought into action with the insurgents the very instant of their arrival, as a report of nothing less than open insurrection had reached the Castle! The soldiers were disembarked in a dreadful shower of rain."

The 18th instant is the day fixed for the public dinner to Mr. O'Connell, in Athlone, at which Lord Firench is to preside.

DESPERATE AFFRAY BETWEEN THE POLICE AND PEASANTRY.—The following is an extract from a letter which appears in the Evening Freeman, of Tuesday last. "Carrickmacross, June 5.—A most melancholy circumstance has occurred here this day. The police force in town escorted John M'Eneaney to the chapels of Maheraclone and Corduff, for the purpose of posting up ejections on the chapels, in order to substitute service, this being the last day. The police who went out with the sergeant in the morning finding that the people ranged themselves between them and the chapel doors, and that they could not post the ejections, very properly returned to town without using any force, and then Messrs. Wilcox and Barry went out with them a second time, when the people got between them and the chapels in great numbers. Finding the posting could not be effected, Mr. Wilcox took upon himself to interpret the law of riot, read the Riot Act, and the people not having dispersed in the few minutes allowed, and being in reality ignorant of what the nature of such reading was, Mr. Wilcox gave the command to fire, when a round of ball cartridge was discharged by 28 policemen upon a crowd of persons, the most of which, it is alleged, have taken effect. One man was shot dead on the spot, and several more dangerously wounded."



- | | | | |
|--|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1. British line after the Action. | 8. 22nd Regiment, third position. | 16. 9th Cavalry. | 23. 12th, ditto. |
| 2. Village of Dubba, five miles east of Hyderabad. | 9. 25th, fourth ditto. | 17. Tait's Horse. | 24. 8th, ditto. |
| 3. Jungle. | 10. 25th, third ditto. | 18. 22nd, first position. | 25. 1st Grenadiers, ditto. |
| 4. Fullaie River. | 11. Horse Artillery, third ditto. | 19. Hutt's and Willoughby's Guns. | 26. Horse Artillery, ditto. |
| 5. Two deep trenches. | 12. Horse Artillery, second ditto. | 20. 25th, first position. | 27. 3rd Cavalry, ditto. |
| 6. Enemy's Camp, &c. | 13. 22nd, second ditto. | 21. 21st, ditto. | 28. Scinde Horse, ditto. |
| 7. Masjid. | 14. 25th and 21st, second ditto. | 22. Whitley's Battery, ditto. | |
| | 15. 12th, 8th, and 1st, second ditto. | | |

PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF DUBBA.

Mahomed had escaped in the direction of the desert. Sir C. Napier, with a small detachment, shortly after penetrated about eighty miles into the desert, and took possession of the forts of Meerpoor and Omercoote, which he found deserted. In the meantime Captain Fitzgerald, with a single company of the 21st, were left in the latter; but from its unhealthy and dangerous nature as an outpost, it is thought it will be destroyed. A company of the 8th Native Infantry were likewise left in charge of Meerpoor. General Napier has recommended the division of the country into so many military stations, the officers doing duty receiving from £1200 to £1400 a year. Captain Jacob is to have about sixty miles of the most disturbed portion assigned to him, and his force raised to 1000 strong; Captain Pope has been appointed collector and magistrate at Sukkur; Captain Rathbourne at Hyderabad; Lieut. Brown, formerly assistant to Major Outram, commissioner and collector for the whole of the conquered territory; and Captain Preedy at Kurrahee. The debts due to the Amers are not to be touched, and Sir Charles has recommended that no changes be made but what are really indispensable.

The following is a list of our casualties, and guns taken from the enemy:—1st Troop Bombay Horse Artillery.—1 lieutenant killed, and 3 troopers wounded. 2nd Company 1st Battalion Foot Artillery.—No casualties. 2nd Company 2nd Battalion Foot Artillery.—1 camel killed, and 2 wounded. 3rd Company Gholandaze.—1 lieutenant, 1 syc, and 1 horse wounded. 3rd Regiment Bombay Light Cavalry.—1 trooper killed and 9 wounded; 3 horses killed, and 12 wounded. 9th Regiment Bengal Light Cavalry.—1 captain killed; 3 troopers, 1 syc, and 9 horses wounded. Poonah Horse.—3 troopers killed; 1 lieutenant, and 17 troopers wounded; 7 horses killed, and 8 wounded. Scinde Horse.—1 trumpeter and 17 troopers wounded; 13 horses killed. Civil Company Madras Sappers.—1 private wounded. Her Majesty's 22nd Regiment.—23 rank and file killed; 4 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 6 sergeants, 2 drummers, and 111 rank and file wounded. 1st Grenadier Regiment Bombay Native Infantry.—2 sepoy killed, and 1 wounded. 8th Regiment Native Infantry.—1 sepoy wounded. 12th Regiment Native Infantry.—1 sepoy killed, and 1 wounded. 21st Regiment Native Infantry.—1 drummer, and 3 sepoy killed; 2 lieutenants, 1 subedar, 1 jemadar, 1 havildar, and 21 sepoy wounded. 25th Regiment Native Infantry.—3 sepoy killed; 3 jemadars, 3 havildars, and 16 sepoy wounded. Staff.—1 lieutenant wounded. Total killed, 39; wounded, 231; grand total of casualties, 270. Horses—killed, 23; wounded, 30. Camels—killed, 1; wounded, 2.

NAMES OF OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED.
1st Troop Horse Artillery.—Lieut. J. C. Smith, killed.
3rd Company Gholandaze.—Lieut. J. C. Pownall, wounded slightly.
9th Regiment Light Cavalry.—Captain C. Garrett, killed.
Poonah Horse.—Lieut. Tait, wounded slightly.
Her Majesty's 22nd Regiment.—Lieuts. Chute, Coote, Evans, Brennan, and Ensign Pennefather wounded.
21st Regiment Native Infantry.—Lieut. Burr, severely wounded, and Lieut. Wilkinson, slightly ditto.
Staff.—Lieut. M'Murdo, Acting Assistant Quartermaster-General, wounded.
(Signed) H. J. FELL, Lieut. Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.
(Signed) C. J. NARRIS, Major-General, Commanding in Scinde and Beloochistan,
(True Copy) (Signed) P. M'PHERSON, Major, Military Secretary.

SIRHIND.—A disturbance had broken out in the district of Khytal, attended with rather serious consequences. The Rajah having but recently died, and without heirs, the political agent (Mr. Greathead) immediately set out to take possession in the name of the Government. Little expecting any opposition in the furtherance of the object of his mission, he set out, accompanied only with two companies of the 72nd Native Infantry, and having posted a few at the seven gates of the town, he intimated to the Ranees the object of his visit. The Ranees (or widow of Rajah), highly incensed at the hurried and rather unceremonious manner in which Mr. Greathead had come to order her to quit, immediately called upon her people to resent the injury thus offered to the memory of her lately deceased husband. This was as readily responded to, and the soldiers at the gates were assaulted with a shower of stones and other missiles; three of them were

killed in consequence. The Ranees, perceiving the party to be reinforced, immediately collected her forces together, amounting to about 6000 cavalry and a considerable number of matchlockmen, and placing herself at the head of this force, she compelled them to retreat with the loss of about 40 men. Having pursued them a distance of 14 miles, she deemed it expedient to return, having first plundered and burned the camp occupied by the Sepoys. Colonel Palmer, with the remainder of the 72nd Native Infantry, and Captain Horsford's nine-pounder battery, were ordered to march out from Kurnaul on the 12th, and the half of her Majesty's 31st Regiment, with Tait's horse, were directed to hold themselves in readiness. On the 14th, two 18-pounder guns and two mortars were ordered from Delhi, with the 15th Native Infantry, and were directed to join the Kurnaul detachment. Further troops, to the amount of 5000, were collected, but the Ranees fled, and the town was taken possession of. Lieutenants Whistler and Farre have been severely wounded.

JEYPORE.—An affair somewhat similar, but different in its results, has thrown this district into the utmost confusion. The Government having suggested to the Queen Regent of this district the propriety of installing her son on the throne of his father, the late Rajah, and that, consequently, her regency was not further required, the son being considered, with the aid of proper advisers, capable of using the responsibility thus imposed on him efficiently, without her further aid, this lady did not relish, and immediately set about organizing a conspiracy for the overthrow of those ministers and chiefs whom she thought inimical to her interests, or obnoxious to her in other respects. Having seen the utter impracticability of carrying out her views with the limited number of supporters she had wiled over to her side, she immediately changed her object, and, apprehensive of the punishment under which she knew her conduct placed her to our Government if these were divulged, she adopted the expedient of turning accuser against the deluded victims who had come so readily forward to espouse her own cause. The young Rajah has in the interim died, and it is strongly suspected that he has been murdered. Thus the matter at present stands, until Government shall have thoroughly investigated these affairs.

The Court of Lucknow has likewise been disturbed by another lady, the Ranees of Hurah, who, having collected about 6000 men, with five guns, attacked Nowroz Ali Khan, the governor of that place, in consequence of some old disagreement between them. The engagement is said to have lasted for three hours, and the governor had been forced to retreat, with the loss of his ammunition and baggage.

Dost Mahomed had arrived at Peshawur, where he was preparing to enter the Khyber. He would be met on his arrival at Jellalabad by his son Ukbar, who had brought a large force for the purpose of escorting him home. Ukbar's authority and influence at Cabul is no longer in the wane, a reaction having taken place, it is said, in favour of the Newaub Zemaun Khan, who has been placed on the throne.

COLONEL STODDART AND CAPTAIN CONOLLY.—The following paragraph is given on the authority of a Loodianah letter, and though it certainly forms a striking contrast to the information which was stated to have been sent home by Government, on the authority of our Persian Envoy, to the friends of these unfortunate gentlemen, still too much reliance need not be placed on it:—

Loodianah, March 23, 1843.

The report last month was, that Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolly had been murdered, but there is a few here who declare that they are still alive, and that he heard from a brother of his at Bokhara, who told him a Greek interpreter and a slave, who had been for months confined in the same well with them, were taken out and executed, and the populace made to believe that they were Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolly. The man has very good testimonials of character, and has offered (without record) to convey a chain to them and bring back an answer in the course of five months.

Bundlekand is again resuming its former unsettled appearance, despite the sanguine hopes which have been entertained for its pacification. Orders have been received for the immediate reinforcement of all the outposts, by the addition of detachments of cavalry, reports being rife of large bodies of the insurgents collecting in the neighbourhood of Mahoba and Jeitpoore. The Boondelah bandits were still carrying on their unlawful avocations of



PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD AFTER THE BATTLE OF CULLODEN. PAINTED BY J. DUNCAN.

EXHIBITION AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

(Continued from page 356.)

168. "A Festa Day." J. Uwins, R.A. This pretty picture, glowing with primitive colours, exhibits a Neapolitan mother in the act of teaching her child to dance the Tarantella. It is the best of several of the same class of subjects which are distributed through the rooms, and whose chief attractions are found in an artificial gaiety, instead of the more durable, and, to our minds, not less attractive charms, of unexaggerated truth. But in the beautiful little picture No. 485, Mr. Uwins has left the beaten path, and shown himself capable of those higher walks which excite and purify our best affections. A sailor, engaged to marry after his next voyage, returns with a sickness that carries him to the grave. The story is told with touching simplicity:—
Still long she nurseth him: tender thoughts
meantime
Were interchanged, and hopes and views
sublime—
To her he came to die.

She gazed affrighted; but she caught a last,
A dying look of love.
The concluding lines are those on which the picture is founded; but although it is thus, like all pictures, limited to a single moment of time, yet the accessories are so managed as to convey a clear idea of all the preliminary joys and sorrows—the "long nursings" of the poet's history. The colouring is clear, chaste, and natural: altogether it does great credit to the painter, and may be taken to be his best picture since the "Floral Girl," exhibited in 1838.

169. "In the Greenwood Shade." W. Etty, R.A. A slumbering nymph, with one of those poetic acknowledgments of frailty, a sleeping Cupid, nestling in an umbrageous labyrinth. As an academic study this masterly production leaves nothing to be desired.

172. "Portrait of a Child." J. Wood. "Ye did run well—what did hinder you?" is an inquiry to which we fear Mr. Wood would find it as difficult to give a satisfactory answer as those to whom it was first addressed. His works have always given sweet promise of future excellence; but we warn him that years have an end. With the greatest powers at command, and possessing especially an eye for the nicest delicacies of colour, he nevertheless halts on the threshold of extreme excellence. The "Portrait of a Child" corroborates these opinions.

177. "Portrait of Mrs. Chas. Whitlaw, with her Infant Son." G. Patten, A. Another of Mr. Patten's carefully-executed portraits, and characterized by his usual excellence—well drawn extremities. The leg and foot of the high-spirited boy is as fresh and healthful as the life itself. The face of the lady is, perhaps, a little too much "made out."

182. "The Upper Part of the River Teign, near Dartmoor." F. R. Lee, R.A. If Mr. Lee were to paint less in the broad and indiscriminating manner of De Loutherberg, his verdant landscapes would be more truthful representations of that rugged nature which it appears

to be his single aim to imitate. His views on the river Teign need greater variety in their colours, and more of those intermediate tones which the grey atmosphere of Britain spreads upon all our blending scenery. There is also a sameness in the touch by which

the foliage is expressed which is very injurious to his works as pictures. It is true the individual leaves of different species of trees are not to be copied in the style of the early German and Italian masters; but yet, as every tree has a character by which it is distinguished, and as that character is found

in an abridged delineation of the leading forms visible in masses of its leaves, it should be the business of the painter to devise a mode of touching his copies of them calculated to raise in the mind of the spectator an idea, and a correct one, of the general character of the originals. And as of leaves, so of all other objects in the landscape. Once impress the imagination with a sense of the truth, and the memory and its powers of association will instantly supply the minutiae.

185. "Portrait of Viscount Eastnor." H. W. Pickersgill, R.A. We dislike portraits painted with so thin a vehicle that the grain of the canvass actually throws a tone of shadow over the whole of the light surfaces of the picture, and this is one of them. Besides, such painting will not stand. Mr. Pickersgill is also guilty of using his purple grey too liberally; many of his portraits, like the present, have the complexion of those unfortunate persons in whom the venous and arterial systems are confounded, and who are known in the medical profession as "blue patients."

191. "Portrait of a Lady." J. Watson Gordon, A. This portrait is remarkable for general refinement of colour and effect. The reflected lights on the face are very sweetly managed, and tend, by a delicate artifice of the painter, to produce harmony between the flesh tints and the white of the satin drapery. Sir Thomas Lawrence would have admired this picture.

193. "The Cotter's Saturday Night." C. W. Cope.

But hark! a rap comes gently to the door.
Jenny, who kens the meaning o' the same,
Tells how a neebor lad cam o'er the moor,
To do some errands, and convoy her home.
The wily mother sees the conscious flame
Sparkle in Jenny's ee and flush her cheek,
With heart-struck anxious care inquires his name.

While Jenny haffins is afraid to speak;
Weel pleas'd the mother hears its nae wild,
worthless rake.

A faulty picture, like an erroneous system, is seldom wholly wrong: some one excellence, some captivating truth or graceful sentiment, is seen in juxtaposition with much that is bad; but it is very unfortunate when that redeeming quality is not found in the principal person or the main point of interest in the composition, but is made to invest an incident of secondary importance. This is exactly the fault of Mr. Cope's picture: "blythe Jenny," "sweet Jenny," and her "strappan youth" are crude, commonplace, uninteresting personages; the "toil-worn cotter" is a mere clodpole, destitute of nationality; the "elder bairns" are not the brothers and sisters who, "wi' joy unfeign'd," spier for each other's welfare—who

Ca' the pleugh, or herd, or tentie rin

A cannie errand—
but, on the other hand, the "frugal wife"—the "wily mother"—is, indeed, an admirable portrait of a Scotch house-



WATERFALL AT ST. NIGHTON'S KEIVE. PAINTED BY D. MACLISE, R.A.





SOLOMON EAGLE PREACHING REPENTANCE DURING THE PLAGUE, 1665. PAINTED BY P. W. POOLE.

wife, and an equally admirable personation of the poet's unequalled delineation. This, however is not enough to save the picture from condemnation. Jenny,

In youthful bloom, love sparkling in her ee, the centre of poetic interest, is an unsightly, insipid blank; no minor excellences can atone for so capital an error, and we can only lament that a work which, in one respect at least, exhibits such undoubted evidence of national genius, should, in all its main points, so signally and singularly fail. Another time we would recommend the painter to avoid a brown and dirty habit of colouring into which he is falling.

198. "Portrait of Sir William Burnett, K.C.H. Painted at the request of the Medical Officers of the Royal Navy." Sir M. A. Shee, P.R.A. Good old Gerard Lairesse, in speaking of "portraits in general," says, "As in musick and singing a good ear is requisite, so in portraiture it's impossible to excel without a good eye; such an one, I mean, as is governed by sedate and sober sensation, and not by self-love or passion. Next is required a regular design, containing an exact proportion or division of the parts, not only of the face, but of the whole body, that the sitter may be known by his picture; which may be most agreeably done by mixing the fashion with what is painter-like; as the great Lely did, and which is called the painter-like or antique manner, but by the ignorant commonalty the Roman manner. Next, we must be thoroughly judicious in the graceful choice of the light, and the place where the person is to sit, that the face may appear to the best advantage; and then the body is to be disposed to the most natural and becoming posture. The next business, and which gives it the greatest lustre, is the colouring, that each person and his parts may have their proper colour, and such as appears in his daily converse, not such as proceeds from extraordinary emotions."

"The painter," he further says, "should discover, and know as much as possible, the nature and temper of the person sitting, and in which circumstance lies his favourite pleasure, that he may, when sitting, be entertained with talk pleasing to him, and his air thereby be kept steady and his posture natural."

Now, if the great author of "Rhymes on Art" had chosen to give an example of implicit obedience to a set of rules like the above, he could not more perfectly have done it than in the portrait before us. The proprieties of the art have been observed with the nicest exactness: the design is regular, the fashion is mixed with what is painter-like, the light is gracefully chosen, the place is suitable, the colouring is perfect, and the nature and temper of the man are sufficiently apparent. Yet does it lack fire; the Promethean spark, if there, is latent; it is a likeness, a correct and admirable likeness; but it is an artificial one—a work of skill, and not an emanation of that high-souled genius which the president is known to possess.

203. "Portrait of the Right Hon. Viscountess Glentworth." J. Phillips, R.A. A charming portrait of an intensely English gentlewoman, painted in the fine free spirit of Gainsborough. While "sweet majesty and awful love sit smiling on her brow," there is mingled with them an expression of domestic virtue and motherly affection which subdues the heart and

unites its best sympathies with the object of admiration. We are not in love, but we are fairly captivated with the painter's power of making that which is lovely of universal and, we trust, obvious interest to the dulllest and most wordly imagination. It will be perceived we set a high value on genuine portraiture.

204. "A Windy Day—Sussex." W. Collins, R.A. "Richard is himself again" conveys a sentiment which all who know Mr. Collins's forte must reciprocate with the recovering painter, as they behold him in this picture returning once more to his original and unrivalled strength as the sea-coast painter of Britain. Here the marine beauties of our sea-girt isle are accumulated with a power and beauty which bring the health-inspiring localities of our southern shores strongly to mind, and make our regrets deeper, that ever his pencil should have been for a moment expatriated from their native home. Are the British sands, the shady lanes, the national usages of our peasantry exhausted, that they should give place—but mark, not victory—to foreign affectations? We throw not; and this "Windy Day" is an uncontradicted witness of the truth of our opinion.

206. "Portrait of the Right Hon. Gen. Sir George Murray, Master-Gen. of the Ordnance." J. P. Knight. Again have we the goodly task of giving thanks—it would be ungrateful to be other-

wise in the sight of this noble picture. There is no impudence of the pencil here; the colours are solidly laid, evenly worked, and "complexionally pleasant" in their blending. It may be that the light is not well distributed, that the forehead is illuminated at the expense of the face, and that it is even strangely focalized in two bright spots on the superciliary regions, yet there is a compensating power of character, of expression, of general execution, which seems to absorb detracting, however just, and leave the critic nothing more to do but to record his heart-felt congratulations.

211. "Lord Wharcliffe, President of the Council." F. Grant, A. A grand characteristic portrait of this active and benevolent nobleman.

215. "Portrait of Joshua Jebb, Esq." S. Laurence. The abstraction of a mathematician is ably rendered in this very promising picture. No one can doubt its being a biographical epitome of the man.

217. "A Sultry Day—Naples." W. Collins, R.A. A clumsy misnomer—neither the scene nor the atmosphere are Neapolitan; and as to the day being sultry, we never saw an effect of greater or more refreshing coolness.

218. "Dr. Johnson perusing the Manuscript of 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' as the last Resource for rescuing Goldsmith from the Hands of the Bailiffs." E. M. Ward.

"I received one morning a message from poor Goldsmith that he was in great distress, and begging that I would come to him as soon as possible. I sent him a guinea, and promised to come to him directly. I accordingly went as soon as I was dressed, and found that his landlady had arrested him for his rent, at which he was in a violent passion. I perceived that he had already changed my guinea, and had got a bottle of Madeira and a glass before him. I put the cork into the bottle, desired he would be calm, and began to talk with him of the means by which he might be extricated. He then told me that he had a novel ready for the press, which he produced to me. I looked into it, and saw its merit; told the landlady I should soon return; and, having gone to a bookseller, sold it for £60."—*Boswell's Life of Johnson*.

It is the chief recommendation of this picture that it records an event common in the light-hearted and improvident lives of our early and ill-paid authors, that it affords a well-selected view of their homes and circumstances, and that it adds many particulars to our previous knowledge of their characters and peculiarities. Of Johnson and Goldsmith, in particular, it gives but little beyond their well-known portraits; but of their everyday existence, the outline and colouring of their times, it presents us with a vivid and truthful resemblance. The painting is carefully executed, but in drawing and composition and effect it is weak and inefficient.

219. "Gateway of the Great Temple at Baalbec." Mr. Wood's elaborate drawings of the temple do not possess the mind with half so grand an idea of the ruined city as this simple and unpretending picture. The mightiness of its proportions, the delicacy and beauty of its enrichments, the chasteness of its general aspect, are all epitomised in this beautiful gateway, and give us at the same time a very favourable view of Mr. Roberts's power of selection, a point in which the ank of the painter is as much seen as in his execution itself. The picture is remarkable for its truth of drawing and clearness of shadow.

226. "Portrait of John Gibson, Esq., R.A." Painted in Rome. E. D. Leahy. A welcome sight of our great sculptor.



SWARNKANATH TAGORE.

cleverly painted, but too much in the modern Italian manner to command respect at home.

263. "Prince Charles Edward asleep in one of his hiding-places after the Battle of Culloden, protected by Flora Macdonald and Highland Outlaws, who are alarmed on their Watch." J. Duncan. Here, in the mouth of a Highland cave, sheltered from the "shrewd and biting air of night," by a rude curtain of tattered sheep-skins, we behold the recent victor, Prince Charles Edward, a broken and despairing fugitive; his gallant spirit dissipated, and his well-knit limbs strained, and bruised, and soiled by urgent journeys and perilous encounters. He rests in fitful and afrighted slumbers, on a bed of heather, spread for him by his mountain followers; and beside him sits a sleepless guardian, the brave—the beautiful—the heroic Flora Macdonald. A deer-hound, who had couched at his feet, has given an alarm of coming danger, a sound indefinite and horrible has whispered through the solitary hills, the dreaded "sidier roy," or red soldiers, have climbed to the very portals of the fastness. The peril is imminent, but the foe is invisible. What shall be done? Shall that writhing and constrained sleeper be awakened? His devoted protector, prompt as the occasion, and wise beyond the emergency, counsels on the instant—silence, caution, self-possession. Thereupon the Highlanders draw together, and restraining the frenzy of their first emotions, wait, with desperate resolution, the first tangible manifestation of the coming danger. A smothered fire of turf and pine-sticks flashes on the group a gleam of light, and exhibits the coalescing action of the figures to great advantage.

As a painting it is highly creditable to the Scottish school; it is executed in a rich free style, and with much of the fluency of Wilkie's later works. We hear that it has been purchased by Mr. Hill of Edinburgh, and that it will be forthwith engraved for publication by Mr. Ryal, when there is no doubt it will, as it deserves, command an extensive circulation. No Scotsman should be without it.

423. "Solomon Eagle exhorting the People to Repentance during the Plague of the Year 1665." P. F. Poole.

"I suppose the world has heard of the famous Solomon Eagle, an enthusiast; he, though not infected at all, but in his head, went about denouncing judgment upon the city in a frightful manner, sometimes quite naked, and with a pan of burning charcoal on his head."—Defoe's Narrative of the Plague in London.

The sun has just sunk beneath a hazy miasmatic shroud, and left a hectic flush of light behind him. A solemn calm rests on the lurid twilight. The tumultuous city has closed its labours, both of business and pleasure; but it is not the rest of wearied health, but the anticipations of despair and death which have stilled its mighty heart. The night has come, but it brings not rest to London. The destroying angel—the plague—sits like a nightmare upon its atmosphere. Weeping, and wailing, and gnashing of teeth are in her streets; the house-fronts and door-ways are painted with an uplifted cross, and that prayer of extremity, "Lord have mercy upon us." Commerce is at a stand. The ministers of religion are dead. The affections of the heart are dried up. The labourer, maddened with despair and drink, forgets his toil. The madman, touched by sorrows greater than his own, stalks forth a priest of consolation. The mother, bereaved of her children, frantic and friendless, turns her neighbour to the streets. The death-cart rolls through the crowded thoroughfare and gathers up its load from the dead upon its pathways. A great cry bewails the tremendous execution, but no sounds can express the bitterness of the blow which levels the pride and the shame of the nation with an equal hand, and destroys the comfort of every family. Words cannot portray the immense calamity; but that which language fails to convey, or the wall of misery to express, the painter—speaking to the eye—has fearfully accomplished. Mr. Poole has painted the horrors of the plague.

In this terrific picture the circumstances of the great judgment are grouped together, and their effects accumulated and concentrated with a sublimity of treatment which has no parallel in the arts. It is ill drawn, badly proportioned, and full of minor faults; but the grand idea of the plague is triumphantly given; the poet's task is achieved, despite the irregularities of his composition. This has been accomplished by taking, as it were, an average of the good and bad feelings of nature, and personifying them in separate individuals: each figure stands as a genus, the moral representative of many specific natures. The working out of this principle has also been effected with consummate power. Light beams upon the hopeful; darkness veils the despairing and the desperate; the fool shrinks in idiotic stupor from the voice of the maniac preacher; and wicked, infatuated age finds death in the safeguards of its way. The whole scene is lighted by a cadaverous illumination, which is reflected from the pale green hues which form the prevailing colours of the draperies, and these, again, are revived and distributed again and again, as the eye crosses and re-crosses the picture, by spots of green, blue, and other cold colours.

We claim Mr. Poole for the nation as a great man; and we are persuaded that he has only to follow the bent of his vast genius to achieve the topmost honours of the art.

472. "Waterfall at St. Nighton's Keive, near Tintagel, Cornwall." D. MacLise, R.A. An engraved sketch of this picture will make its description unnecessary. It is remarkable for the richness and truth of its execution, and is a charming specimen of the painter's best manner. In the botany of the rocks we recognize the Myosotis, Erica, Spartium, Asplenium, &c.; but they are misplaced, and neither grow nor flower together. Nothing, however, can be more beautiful than the style in which they are pencilled; and they serve a good purpose in giving lightness to the gorgeous painting of the draperies. The girl is a noble specimen of the ancient Balaes of Cornwall.

Here we should, for this week, have closed our review; but recent intelligence from the East having brought our friend Dwarkanauth Tagore again before the public eye, we are induced to anticipate our notice of the sculptured works, by giving an engraving from Mr. Weekes's very beautiful bust of that celebrated and enlightened personage. We learn that on his arrival at Calcutta he was attacked by the priests and their adherents for having, during his residence in England, contrary to the rules of his caste, eaten and drunken with "publicans and sinners," for which he was adjudged to lose his rank in the Brahminical aristocracy. This, however, he can very well afford to lose; and we trust that, profiting by his European experience, and following the lessons of civilization he has learned amongst us, he will become the instrument of emancipating his countrymen from all tribal and superstitious distinctions. Mr. Weekes's bust is admirably characteristic of the man, and, apart from merits of resemblance, is a noble piece of work. It was done, we believe, under circumstances of much difficulty, from Dwarkanauth's impatience of the restraint necessarily imposed on a sitter.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, June 11.—Trinity-Sunday.
MONDAY, 12.—
TUESDAY, 13.—
WEDNESDAY, 14.—Battle of Naseby, 1645.
THURSDAY, 15.—London Bridge commenced, 1825.
FRIDAY, 16.—Battle of Dettingen, 1743.
SATURDAY, 17.—St. Alban.

HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE JUNE 10.
Morning.....54 minutes after 11 | Evening..... 0 minutes after 12

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Zib."—Under consideration.
"Mr. T. Horn." Newcastle.—We cannot find room for the sketch of his tasteful house-front, as it would lead to so many similar applications.
"S. C." North Walsham.—Apply to a magistrate. We should think the postmaster's charge if the address be out of the town.
"A. Z."—We have already given the substance of the factory question.
"P. L. L."—Landseer's "Horses," and Allan's "Battle of Waterloo."
"Thom."—1. No. 2. We do not know without the context. 3. St. Ives is in Berkshire.
"J. B."—We think the enclosure of waste lands generally infringes on the recreation, and frequently the rights, of the poor; and only under peculiar circumstances shall we advocate the scheme. We have a better opinion of the allotment system.
"A. Z."—Had better be content with the portion he has received, as we think he has but a poor chance of getting the balance.
"W. B. R."—At present we cannot find room for his new plan of heating horticultural buildings.

"Verax."—Thanks for her (?) letter. See the memoir in our present paper.
"Mr. John Dodge," Bradford.—Thanks for the suggestion, but we cannot find room.
"The Vicar who wrote to us" is thanked, and he will always find us advocating the great cause.
"A True Briton," Shepton Mallet.—Send the portrait.
"A. Z."—Yes.
"E. S. W." Carlisle.—We have already engraved the exterior of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge.
"Odi Profanum," and "J. B. N."—We admit the fairness of their objections.
"E. D."—The father is liable, if the goods supplied are necessary.
"A. B." Greenock.—Vol. II. will be completed on June 24. Vol. I. is now reprinted.
CHESS.—"S. H. G." "Clericus," "J. E." "A Chess Player," "Chirurgus," "G. R." "Gwent," "Veritas."—See our chess article.
"Philidor."—Thanks for the contribution; we prefer problems of four or more moves.
"A. G. C."—Stalemate is a drawn game.
"S. James."—We do not think your method of marking the chessboard is a good one.
Chess correspondents not answered this week will be answered in our next.
"Edgar" is thanked, although his suggestions had been anticipated.
"J. S. H. B."—The charge is 5s.
"P. N." Shepton Mallet.—If he finds any difficulty in procuring the paper, he should send 13s. 6d. to our office, and it shall be supplied for six months.
"Patrius."—We cordially agree with him.
A correspondent wishes to know the dimensions of the ball-rooms at Willis's, Hanover-square, the London Tavern, and Freemasons' Tavern.
"N. M."—The cup, or great day, at Ascot will be next Thursday.
"Constant."—We have not room for the review.
"C."—The queen of Stephen was named Maud, an abbreviation of Matilda.
"An Original Subscriber."—The subject shall be illustrated in our "Old English Sports."
"A Subscriber." Lynn, has mistaken our meaning.
"A Subscriber." Cartow.—Several illustrations of Irish scenery are in progress.
"Louisa."—The army takes precedence.
"E. Y. R."—The subject of "Design" shall receive our early attention.
"W. M." Kimbolton.—See the memoir of Dr. Pusey in our present journal.
The communication respecting the Odd Fellows Society reached us too late.
"W. W." Dublin.—The birthplace shall appear.
"G. H." Epworth, should appeal to the Commissioners of the Income Tax.
"G. D." Southampton.—We cannot, at present, notice the chart sent.
ERRATUM, at p. 366 of SUPPLEMENT.—For "Soleitur acris hyems," read "Soleitur acris hyems." Thanks to "Horatius."
"G. J. M."—The first gratis Supplement this year was No. 40, Feb. 4th; the second, No. 46, March 18th; the two Anniversary Supplements were charged 1d.; the next Supplement will be presented, gratis, on July 1st.
"J. H." should apply to a banker or solicitor.
"J. C. D."—The sponsors for the Princess Royal were the Queen Dowager, the Duchesses of Gloucester and Kent, the King of the Belgians, the Duke of Sussex, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, for whom the Duke of Wellington appeared as proxy. The sponsors for the Prince of Wales were the King of Prussia, the Duchess of Kent, proxy for the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg; the Duchess of Cambridge, proxy for the Duchess of Saxe-Gotha; the Princess Augusta of Cambridge, proxy for the Princess Sophia; the Duke of Cambridge, and Prince Ferdinand of Coburg.
"W. H. C."—The colour of Coterstone is a fine bright bay, with black legs, and one white heel behind; stands somewhat over fifteen hands two inches; head, large; shoulders, deep; splendid quarters and wide hips, denoting great power; strong arms, thighs, and hocks, and sound clean legs and feet; is, in appearance, a powerful racer-like nag.
Ineligible.—"Lines on Miss Tilton," "On a Stream near Studley," "The Funeral," "by J. H." "Lines on a Married Lady."
Erratum of the Printer.—"Milton's End of Religious Controversy," advertised in our last at 2s., should be 1s.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—We have, for a time, to request the forbearance of our friends towards the newsmen in cases of delay, as our present circulation is considerably above what can possibly be supplied on the publishing day. This inconvenience or delay will be remedied when our new machines are completed by Messrs. Middleton, Southwark. In the meantime, it is necessary for us to caution the public against inferior publications being substituted for our journal.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1843.

Another glorious achievement has been added to the long line of our Indian triumphs. The conquest of Scinde has been completed by a victory equal, in all respects, to that of the 17th February, which gained us a footing in the country, and still more decisive in its results: 19 standards, 11 pieces of cannon, and some thousands of killed and wounded are the trophies of an engagement in which the victors were one to five, as in the former they had been only one to eight. Meeanee and Hyderabad will long be remembered as worthy to rank with Plassey and Assaye, or any other of those memorable battles which laid the foundation or consolidated the edifice of our Indian power. If any one ever doubted the bravery of our native Indian troops, when commanded by generals who treat them with fairness, and respect their opinions and prejudices, that doubt must have been dispelled by the events of the last three months. They have proved themselves superior to the bravest enemy whom they could encounter in Asia, and capable of meeting a European army, should any continental power be found possessed of ambition, daring, and resources sufficient to instigate it to dispute with us the empire of India. They have shown by their steady bravery, their cool discipline, their physical powers of endurance, that they are worthy to stand in battle by the side of Britons, and to contend for the palm of valour with those who have ever been foremost in the strife, whether in Europe or Asia, at Badajoz and Salamanca, or on the blood-stained ramparts of Bhurtpore, and at the blazing gate of Ghaznee.

The selection of Sir Charles Napier by Lord Ellenborough for the command-in-chief of the army of Scinde, and for the government of the conquered province, has been most fortunate. Well has he justified the confidence reposed in him, and upheld the great interests intrusted to his charge. His campaign has demonstrated that he possesses military genius of the highest order, for in no quality of a great commander has he shown himself deficient. The promptitude and vigour of his operations, the decision with which, on hearing of the treacherous attack on the British residency at Hyderabad, he pushed forward, without losing a moment, avenged the outrage, and overwhelmed his opponents in a great battle—the celerity of his advance from his entrenched camp to the scene of the recent action, where the Scindian chiefs had again collected their shattered forces, and resolved to risk a fresh contest—his energy in battle, now exercising the careful and vigilant superintendence of a cautious commander, now exposing his person to the storm of shot like the meanest soldier in his army, and leading his gallant followers to the charge which swept the foe from his path, are all that could be wished in the ideal of a leader. A sign yet more sure of his talents for war is the enthusiastic confidence with which he has inspired his troops, and which, we are told by those who write from the information of eye-witnesses, was such, that "his army might have been cut to pieces, but could never have been defeated." It is in securing the attachment of their men that many commanders, otherwise great, have failed, and in this object, so difficult of attainment, Napier has been successful. Descended from a family illustrious for the civil and military achievements of its members, he deserves the commendation which one of the kings of Scotland bestowed on his ancestor, on the field of battle, of having "nae peer."

Doubts have been cast, by some of our daily contemporaries, on the justice of the course which the Governor-General of India has pursued in the Scindian war. The invasion of that country has been represented in the light of an unprovoked aggression; and we are told that at no distant day we shall be driven out from Scinde in disgrace, and that the disasters of Afghanistan will be acted over again. Those who hold this language forget that the Ameers drew upon themselves the retribution which has fallen upon them; that, after intriguing with our enemies, and being in consequence compelled to sign a treaty, according to certain demands of the British

Government, they violated that treaty when the wax of its seal had scarcely cooled, and made an attack on the life of our envoy, in which, although he escaped uninjured, the British residence was destroyed. Is no punishment to be awarded for a gross breach of faith, and a flagrant insult to the Majesty of England in the person of its ambassador? When has this country acted so pusillanimous and mean-spirited a part? Again, the invasion of Afghanistan is no just precedent by which to pronounce on the present case. The most experienced observers have declared that we might have retained our hold in that country but for the mismanagement of the agents to whom we intrusted its government. However this may be, we shall have the benefit of our experience there to guide us in dealing with the newly-conquered population of Scinde, and if we are true to ourselves, we shall avoid the blunders which led in the former case to so fatal a result. For ourselves, it is our unvarying maxim to view all questions of public policy in a light totally irrespective of party consideration, and with reference only to the general interests of the nation. Under any government to which the people of Great Britain might commit their destinies, we should rejoice at the annexation of a new province to their widely-extended empire. We should hail it as a pledge of equal benefits for the conquerors and the conquered. For the conquered Scindians, we rejoice to see them exchange the tyranny of their native despots for the mild and paternal rule of the British Government. For our conquering countrymen, we anticipate a new development of their commerce, as well as an increase of general strength from the acquisition of the Delta of the Indus, a territory as fertile as that of the Nile. We gladly see in the abolition of slavery and remission of arrears of tribute, which has already taken place, a cheering token of the spirit of justice and benevolence in which, we trust, the Government of Scinde will be conducted. The policy of Sir C. Napier, and the directions which he has issued to the officers in whose hands he has placed the administration of Scinde, do equal honour to his head and heart. If these directions were acted upon in the spirit which dictated them, we see no reason to doubt that the exasperations and animosities of warfare will speedily subside into a state of feeling among its people as tranquil, happy, and contented as that with which the long-subdued provinces of India repose under the blessings of British rule. We subjoin the instructions to which we have alluded:—

6. The above officers are not to make any avoidable change in the ancient customs and laws of the country as we now find them. The conquest of a country is a sufficient convulsion for the people of that country, without adding to their disturbance by abrupt innovations on their habits, and the usual routine of their social life. The above-mentioned officers are, therefore, requested to confine their exertions to the correction of those numerous evils which the late tyrannical Government of the Beloochee conquerors had inflicted upon this unhappy land. It will depend upon the Government of Scinde to make the people hail the coming of the British as a memorable redemption from slavery and oppression; or look upon it with apathy, as a mere change of cruel masters.

THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

On Sunday morning her Majesty and Prince Albert, the ladies and gentlemen of the royal suite, and the household, attended divine service at Claremont. The Hon. and Rev. Charles Leslie Courtenay officiated. The Ascot Cup, and the Ascot Royal Hunt Cup, were submitted on Saturday, at Buckingham Palace, by Messrs. Mortimer and Hunt, to the Queen and Prince Albert, who were graciously pleased to express their high approbation.

The Queen and Prince Albert left Claremont soon after nine o'clock on Monday morning for Windsor Castle. Her Majesty and the Prince entered the Park at Frogmore, and drove by the royal dairy to Adelaide-lodge, where they alighted. The Queen did not visit the Castle, but remained at the Lodge whilst his Royal Highness walked thither through the park, and at half-past twelve o'clock her Majesty and his Royal Highness left for Claremont, attended by Lord Hardwicke, General Sir Edward Bowater, and Col. Buckley, on horseback.

Monday being the birthday of his Majesty the King of Hanover, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge arrived at an early hour at his Majesty's residence in the Ambassadors' Court, St. James's Palace, to pay a visit of congratulation to his august relative. Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, accompanied by Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, arrived at half-past twelve o'clock, to congratulate his Majesty on the return of his natal day. Their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Cambridge, Prince George, and the Princess Augusta, and the Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, also paid visits of congratulation in the afternoon to his Majesty. The King visited his royal sister, the Duchess of Gloucester, at Gloucester House, and left town, accompanied by her Royal Highness and the Duke of Cambridge, for his residence at Kew. The illustrious party returned to town in the afternoon in a carriage and four. His Majesty paid a visit to her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, at Clarence House, St. James's. Sir Henry Wileately attended at his Majesty's residence on the part of the Queen, and Sir George Cooper attended on the part of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent. Upwards of 300 visitors, nobility and gentry, comprising the diplomatic corps, paid congratulatory visits on the auspicious return of his Majesty's natal day.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent arrived at Claremont at twelve o'clock on Tuesday, from town, to pay a visit to the Queen and Prince Albert. Her Royal Highness dined with her Majesty and his Royal Highness, and took her departure in a carriage and four, at a quarter past three o'clock, on her return to her residence, Clarence House, St. James's. The Queen and Prince Albert took their accustomed walk, in the forenoon, in Claremont Park.

On Wednesday the royal party at Claremont took a drive in the afternoon, the Queen and Prince Albert in an open pony carriage. In the forenoon her Majesty and Prince Albert went out, as usual, early in Claremont Park. His Royal Highness afterwards rode out on horseback, attended by Sir Edward Bowater. The Earl of Warwick arrived at Claremont on Tuesday, and succeeded the Earl of Hardwicke as the Lord in Waiting on the Queen. The Earl of Hardwicke took his departure from Claremont. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were taken an airing on a pony, in the morning, in Claremont Park. The Queen and Prince Albert took an airing on Tuesday afternoon in a pony carriage.

Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, attended by her suite, left Marlborough House at a quarter past eight o'clock on Wednesday morning, for the Euston-square terminus of the London and Birmingham Railway. Her Majesty took her departure for Worcestershire, to pay a visit to Croome.

THE KING OF HANOVER.—On Tuesday the King honoured Sir Robert Peel with a visit at the residence of the Right Hon. Baronet in Whitehall Gardens. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge visited his Majesty. His Majesty visited her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester at Gloucester House. The King gave a grand dinner to the Queen Dowager and the Royal Family, at his residence in the Ambassadors' Court, St. James's Palace.

Their Royal Highnesses the Duke of Cambridge and Prince George visited his Majesty on Wednesday. Prince Frederick, Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, also paid a visit to his Majesty, at his residence in the Ambassadors' Court, St. James's. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester gave a grand dinner to his Majesty, at her residence, Gloucester House.

A licence was taken out on Wednesday for the marriage of the Hon. Arthur Fitzgerald Kinnaird, of St. James's, Westminster, a bachelor, with Mary Jane Hoare, of Hornsey, county Middlesex, spinster.

Married, on Tuesday, the 6th inst., at St. James's, Piccadilly, Captain William Henry Dillon, K.N., K.C.H., to Elizabeth Catherine Maurice, eldest daughter of J. J. Pettigrew, Esq., of Saville-row.

ALMACK'S.—The ball, on Wednesday night, at Willis's, boasted of above 550 of the rank and fashion at present in the metropolis; and, notwithstanding the Duchess of Gloucester's party, and the very unfavourable state of the weather, the subscribers may be considered to have taken every advantage of their subscription; for, according to the number of vouchers obtained, less than 100 were absent. In fact, from there not being any private party appointed for that night in consequence of the holiday, the "canton at Almack's" was the general rendezvous.

We have authority to state that the Court being out of mourning, black dresses (except in cases of private mourning) will not be worn by ladies and gentlemen attending the drawing room on the 29th inst.

We regret to learn that the Marquis of Normanby, who is still at Naples, is not sufficiently recovered to return to England as yet. The noble marquis intends, by advice of his physicians, to proceed to the baths of Ischia.

THE LATE VISCOUNT HERFORD.—We have to record the demise of this nobleman, who expired at Honfleur, in Normandy, on the 31st ult., in the sixty-seventh year of his age, after an illness of two years' duration.

THE WESTMINSTER-HALL EXHIBITION.—On Wednesday workmen were busily occupied, as on the previous days for the past week, in hanging and fixing up the various cartoons that will constitute the exhibition shortly to be opened in Westminster-hall. Along that side of the temporary erection that is nearest to the entrances to the different law courts, eight or nine large cartoons are placed, the tops of which reach several feet above the bearing that encloses them. Thus the public may expect soon to be admitted to view these novel and most interesting works of British art.

POSTSCRIPT.

Friday Evening.

The Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the Princess Royal, arrived in town at twenty minutes before six o'clock on Thursday afternoon in a carriage and four, escorted by a party of Light Dragoons, from Claremont.

The Lord Chamberlain has given directions for two or three of the rooms in the Royal Stand at Ascot to be prepared for the use of the Earl of Rosslyn (the Master of the Buckhounds, and one of the Stewards), and those members of her Majesty's and Prince Albert's Households who may visit the course; but the grand refreshment-room will not be fitted up as usual when the Sovereign honours the races with her presence.

Frogmore Lodge, after the extensive repairs it has undergone, will be in a fit state for the reception of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent by Tuesday next.

HER MAJESTY'S INTENDED VISIT TO DRURY-LANE THEATRE.—The Queen has signified her gracious pleasure to command a performance at this theatre on Monday next, the first state visit since Mr. Macready has been the lessee. A communication to that effect was forwarded to the theatre from the office of the Lord Chamberlain on Thursday, and a list of pieces was sent for her Majesty's selection. The appearance of the Sovereign at the theatre on Monday, will, it is expected, have a beneficial effect on the fallen fortunes of Drury-lane, and cause an additional number of nights to be added to the season.

Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, attended by her suite, returned to her residence, Marlborough House, at eight o'clock on Thursday evening from Worcester.

THE KING OF HANOVER.—His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge paid a visit to his Majesty on Thursday.—The King honoured Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence with a visit at their seat, Ealing Park, Middlesex.—The Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry gave a grand dinner to his Majesty at Holderness House the same day. Covers were laid for thirty-six. The noble marchioness had afterwards a numerous assembly.

During the passage of Major Sandiland's and Captain William's Companies of the Royal Artillery, to Corfu, in the Tory transport, Gunner and Driver Smith was blown overboard in the Bay of Biscay, leaving a widow and several children to lament his loss.

THE THAMES YACHT CLUB.—The second match for this season was sailed on Thursday by the five following boats:—the Phantom, the Champion, the Enigma, the Blue Bell, and the Mystery. All the vessels were admirably managed, and indeed it required no little skill to sail them. The position as to precedence was kept all the way back to Greenwich, where the match was concluded by the Enigma rounding the winning flag at 35 minutes past four o'clock, and her competitors following her at intervals of a few minutes. This match has proved the superiority in speed of iron yachts.

An atrocious scoundrel, named Isaac, a Jew, came before Mr. Ballantine, the magistrate at the Thames Police-office, on Thursday, to charge a poor lad, named Morgan, with picking a sailor's pocket of a handkerchief at Stepney fair. From the evidence adduced there could not be a shadow of doubt that the accused had himself committed the robbery, and brought the false charge against Morgan for the sake of his expenses as a witness at the Old Bailey. A police-officer deposed that Isaac at one time proposed to him to convey bad money into the pockets of certain parties, in order that he might have them afterwards arrested. The magistrate dismissed the charge against Morgan.

DIABOLICAL PROPOSITION TO GOVERNMENT TO ASSASSINATE MR. O'CONNELL.—BOW-STREET.—In the course of Wednesday evening the greatest bustle was observed in and about the neighbourhood of the court, in consequence, as it was understood, of communications having been made from the authorities at the Home-office to Mr. Twyford, in the absence of Mr. Hall, the chief magistrate, for issuing a warrant for the apprehension of a man of the name of Mayne, who, from the accounts which our reporter was enabled to collect, had written a letter to Sir James Graham, offering, for a certain reward, to assassinate Mr. O'Connell. The circumstance, as might be expected, created a great sensation, and on the messenger arriving at the court, and finding it closed, search was made for Mr. Twyford, and he was ultimately found at the Athenæum Club, whence he immediately hastened to the court, to have the necessary document made out, and, shortly afterwards, certain persons arrived from the Home-office, in order to make the necessary depositions. The worthy magistrate was occupied during the whole of the night upon the subject, and between four and five o'clock, on Thursday morning, he went away in a cab, and, on his return, about eight o'clock, being met by other persons connected with the Government, they remained in consultation some time, but the entire proceedings were conducted with so much secrecy that the result of their deliberations have not been allowed to transpire, and we were unable to learn whether any person had been taken into custody.—Times.

Friday, two o'clock.

The miscreant who made the above proposition has been since captured, and is now undergoing examination at the Home-office, before Mr. Hall, the chief magistrate of Bow-street, in the presence of the Home Secretary Sir James Graham, and other of her Majesty's Ministers. It is understood that the letter in which the murderous proposition was contained was addressed to Sir James Graham himself. In the present state of Irish affairs, the matter has created a very unpleasant feeling in ministerial and official quarters.

FOREIGN.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.—DEATH OF SIR C. BAGOT.—The popular and successful steam-ship Great Western, Lieut. Hoskins, arrived at Liverpool at six o'clock on Thursday morning, at last. She sailed from New York on the afternoon of Thursday, May 25, and has thus performed the passage in thirteen days and a half. She brings 128 passengers.

The news by this arrival is of more than ordinary importance. Poor Sir Charles Bagot, when his arrival was daily looked for in England, died at Kingston, on the 19th of May. Had his death occurred three months ago, when it was expected by every packet, it would have excited less surprise; but now that he was believed to be getting better, to that feeling of surprise will be added general regret.

A very important feature of the news is a speech which Mr. Webster has been making at a dinner given to him in the city of Baltimore. It is not what would be termed in England, a "free trade" speech; but one, the spirit of which is in favour of commercial treaties with particular countries, and a scale of duties adapted to the peculiar circumstances of each country. As regards England, he is in favour of a considerable reduction of duties in the American tariff, and expresses a strong wish to see a low scale of fixed duties adopted by this country for the admission of the agricultural produce of the United States. As regards wheat and flour, he seems to think it futile to expect that that principle will be carried out at present by the British Ministry; but he urges a reduction of duties on rice, tobacco, and Indian corn; more especially the latter, which is produced in enormous quantities in most of the wheat-growing States, and which is little known and less used in England. This speech has naturally excited great interest, the result of Mr. Webster's late official position, and the high rank on the score of talent and character which he holds amongst his countrymen.

The Mexican forces, amounting to 2000, had been captured by the Yucatanians, whom they went to invade, near Merida. The want of provisions is stated to have been the cause of the surrender. An action at sea between a Mexican steamer and the Yucatanese ended in the defeat of the former and the capture of the steamer. By the articles of capitulation the Mexican force was to embark for Tampico within eight days, leaving their arms behind.

President Tyler and several members of his cabinet were about making a tour of the principal cities of the Union, Philadelphia, Boston, New York, &c. Mr. Jaudon, agent of the late United States Bank, has arrived by the Great Western; his mission is said to be connected with the sale of the Pennsylvania public works.

The operations in bills for this packet are described as being limited, and the rates rather heavier than by the former one—London, 8 to 8½; France 5. 30. In the South the rate of foreign bills had risen.

COUNTRY NEWS.

BRISTOL.—A most daring burglary and attempt to murder took place on Sunday morning last, in an unfrequented district, named Conham, within five miles of Bristol, where an old lady named Hunt was so barbarously maltreated, that the burglars departed, taking with them a considerable quantity of valuable property under the impression that life was extinct. Most providentially, however, she recovered her senses, and has since identified her assailants as three men named Watkins, living in the neighbourhood.

CHELTHAM.—Joseph King, the unfortunate victim of the Northleach prison, who was unable through weakness to give his evidence at the late inquest on Jones, died on last Tuesday week. It was found difficult to hold an inquest, in consequence of the two former victims, Beale and Jones, being witnesses to his ill-treatment. His own depositions, and also those of his parents, went to prove that he must have died from the effects of the discipline he was subjected to during his confinement. His remains presented a most heartrending appearance, but cannot be described. He was interred on Tuesday last. His age was 22. He was sent to Northleach by the Cheltenham magistrates for stealing a piece of stone of but a few pence in value. He was of a healthy disposition, but at distant intervals was subject to aberrations of intellect. In one of these temporary fits he was induced by some other lads to take the stone, for which he forfeited his life.

KENT.—INCENDIARY FIRE.—A few days since, as Mr. Farrant was driving with Mr. Daily past Tyland-farm, on the Rochester-road, he saw a saffron stack burst into flames, and a man run away from it, up a lane leading to the Warren. Mr. Farrant immediately galloped in pursuit, and overtaking the man, apprehended him. He proved to be a stranger in this district, knowing nothing whatever of Mr. Hills, the owner of the stack. He confessed that he had done it from a desire to be sent out of the country, as he was starving, and could not obtain employment. He was taken to Boxley cage, where he is now in custody. His name is George Brown, a gardener, from Bradford, Essex. The stack was entirely consumed, but was insured in the Sun office.

LIVERPOOL.—The fires at Liverpool are occupying the serious attention of the journalists of that place, and attention is directed to the discovery of

the cause of such frightful calamities, and to the consideration of remedies. On Tuesday last, it is stated in the *Liverpool Times*, a piece of cotton bagging and a handful of cotton, both half burnt, were taken from a bale in a warehouse containing 13,000 bags. These were discovered by a warehouseman during his nightly examination of the premises, but if they had passed unnoticed, there is no doubt that the whole of the premises would have been destroyed before the following morning; an accident which would have involved the destruction of property worth at least £100,000. The opinion expressed on the appearance of the burnt cotton is, that the fire was produced by a spark from a pipe or cigar, and this leads to animadversions on the want of system which marks the warehousing of goods in Liverpool. The keeper of the warehouse has no control whatever over the men employed on the premises, but they are usually picked up in the street, by the foreman of the merchant who owns the cotton, and are therefore his servants alone. The suggested remedy is to place in the hands of the warehousekeeper himself the entire control of the warehouses, so that none but persons whose character he knows may be employed. Under the present system, the set of men who are employed one day may never appear again, and the succession of new faces prevents anything like responsibility.

RURAL AFFAIRS.—The heavy rains of the last month have extended throughout the whole of England and Scotland, and serious apprehensions are beginning to be felt for the consequences. The Severn, the Avon, and many of the other rivers in different parts of the kingdom, have overflowed the surrounding districts, destroying great quantities of meadow grass, and in some cases covering the arable lands; whilst the uplands have been deluged and saturated by incessant rains, which have injured the appearance of the wheat and spring corn, especially on the heavy soils, and have much retarded the planting of potatoes and the sowing of Swedish turnips. In this county there still remain large breadths of potatoe-ground to be planted, it having been impossible to work on heavy soils for the last month. This is likely to diminish the productiveness of the potatoe crop; for even if the sets are got in now, they cannot be expected to yield well; and the crop will be still further diminished by the rotting of the seed in the ground, which is beginning to be complained of, both on the Lancashire and Cheshire sides of the river Mersey. Should the weather be favourable for the next month, the crops, as a whole, may still, however, be large, notwithstanding the very heavy rains of last month; for the light and well-drained lands already give promise of great abundance (especially of grass and hay), and the heavy lands, though in a critical state, have not yet sustained any irreparable injury. A gentleman who has just returned from the south of England informs us that the crops at present look better north of Birmingham than they do in Kent, Sussex, and Hampshire, where the weather has been even colder and wetter than with us.

SUSSEX.—As Mr. and Mrs. Renville, an elderly couple, residing at Old Malthouse Farm, in the quiet village of Bolney, were sitting at supper on Thursday evening, the door was opened by a party of ruffians, six in number, having their faces covered with crapes. Two of them immediately seized Mr. Renville, and two others compelled his wife to unlock the drawer where their money was kept, while the remaining pair kept watch. They found about £10 in the house, with which sum they decamped, having first locked the inmates into the parlour, to prevent pursuit. Active steps have been taken by the East Sussex constabulary to discover the thieves, who it is conjectured live in the parish, but hitherto their attempts have not been successful.

THAKEHAM UNION.—On Tuesday afternoon Henry Hill, relieving officer of the Thakeham Union, was charged before the Steyning bench of magistrates with embezzling various sums of money, amounting to upwards of £500. It appeared from the evidence that, in addition to filling the office of relieving officer, the prisoner acted for several of the churchwardens, overseers, and surveyors of various parishes in the union, and was a defaulter to each of them in various amounts. The prisoner was committed for trial.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

Although we are in the midst of the season for out-of-door pleasures, the implacable character of the weather has damped the popular ardour for the stirring scenes of flood and field. Silver Thames sees the little oars cleave her bosom few and far between, and cricket is a thing to be thought of only by the amphibious. The *auri sacra flamma* alone tempts men a-field, and, with maconthos and machination, the turfite last week took his way for Banstead-downs, as in that which is approaching, he will for Ascot Heath. A glorious tryst, oh, Ascot! thine Olympic revels! Let them rail as they please against royal exclusiveness—where are there spots in merry England that a monarch should affect, when disposed to take his pleasure on the turf, like the plain of chivalrous Runnymede, or the classic wilds of Windsor! Talking of Runnymede reminds one of the settling for the Derby, on which occasion, it gives us pleasure to state, that only one gentleman actually *bolled*, in the direction, as it was understood, of *Ratcliffe Cross*. A good many, indeed, "gibbed" considerably, but they will probably go on again, particularly if shipped up to their collars. Leaving by-gones and all other departures, however, to their fates, let us look ahead, and tell the race-goer what he may expect in the way of sport during the four days at Ascot.

Tuesday will open with the Trial Stakes, for which the entries are to be made on Saturday (this day), by four P.M., either in London, at Weatherby's or at the Grand Stand, with the clerk of the course. The Ascot Stakes, Handicap, has seventeen left in, of which Vitellus is the best on paper. A good three-year-old, with 5 st. 12 lb. on him, surely "didn't ought" to lose. The Gold Vase has fourteen nominations, of which people generally fancy Charles XII.; still, by public running, he can hardly give Hyllus 4 lb.; but this is too professional. The Ascot Derby, with its nine subscribers, will be a very short field. It would seem to rest between Elixir and Amorino; the latter kept for it. The St. James's Palace Stakes will be a very poor affair; and why should not Gaper win the 200 sovs. Stakes, with a 5 lb. allowance, if he can live the distance? There will be the Town Plate, and probably a match to wind up the day's amusement.

On Wednesday there will be lots of running (seven races at the least), whereof the most sporting is the Hunt Cup, Handicap, with forty-three nominations. As these are weighted from 10 st. to 5 st. 10 lbs. severally, a good deal of speculation attaches to the issue.

Thursday, like Tuesday—a royal day (unless the weather scare the courtly train away)—has also its seven events on the carpet, including the Cup. As this will be a sporting affair among the speculators in gloves and small money, we venture to recommend Ralph as not undeserving their attention.

Friday being a professional day, we have no need to go into its details, which will be sufficiently known to all whom they may concern. To the general racing amateur we may observe, *en passant*, there are three-year-olds to come out at this meeting which may serve his turn to keep his eye on. For example, in the Buckingham Palace Stakes, Napier (a bit of a fancy with us for the Leger), and some others.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

SUICIDE OF A GENTLEMAN OF FORTUNE.—On Tuesday morning, about eight o'clock, the family of Mr. White, a gentleman of considerable property, living at No. 25, Torrington-square, was thrown into a state of the most painful excitement in consequence of it having been discovered that he had committed self-destruction by hanging himself in a room near the bed-room. He was immediately cut down and a medical gentleman sent for, but life was found to be quite extinct. The unfortunate deceased, who was advanced in years, possessed large landed estates, and had resided in the square many years.

The Golden Lion public house at Bexley Heath was entirely destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning last. Happily no lives were lost. The origin of the fire is unknown.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday morning, an alarming accident occurred to Mr. Alexander Sturrock, baker, of 6, Webber-street Blackfriars-road. He was out with his cart delivering bread, and took with him a servant girl and child, who sat at the bottom of the cart, and, arriving in the Walworth-road, near the Elephant and Castle, he alighted, giving the reins to the servant. By some accident she let them out of her hand, and they dropped to the horse's heels, which made him start off. Mr. Sturrock, who was on the pavement seized the animal's head to stop it, when he was knocked down by the point of the shaft, and the wheel passed over his body. On his being raised, he was in a state of insensibility. He was taken to a chemist's in the neighbourhood, and afterwards to Guy's Hospital, where his injuries were pronounced to be of such a nature as to leave no hopes of recovery. The horse continued his course along the road till he ran against the high footway, and overturned the cart, throwing the servant and child out, but without injuring them. He was stopped at the turnpike.

A Cabinet Council was held at the Foreign-office on Thursday; all the ministers were present.

DEATH OF MR. GOULBURN, JUN.—We regret to state that Mr. Henry Goulburn, eldest son of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, expired on Thursday morning at five o'clock, at the official residence of his father in Downing-street. Mr. Goulburn was in the 31st year of his age.

THAMES TUNNEL.—Last week 38,478 persons paid toll to pass through the tunnel, and on Sunday alone 17,513 persons.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

It is rumoured that several of the magistrates of the county of Chester, who have been so severely handled by the Secretary of State in his letter relating to the non-dismissal of the Knutsford jailer, have declared their intention of withdrawing their names from the commission of the peace.—The first German Wool Fair this year commenced at Breslau on Wednesday last.—Sir Charles James Napier is to be created a Knight Grand Cross of the Bath, in token of his services at the late battle of Meeanee.—The King

of Hanover, on his arrival at the Custom-house, on Friday week actually went to his residence in St. James's Palace in a hackney-coach, and alighted at the archway in Cleveland-row, walking from thence to his dwelling.—A meeting of the commissioners for the government of the Pentonville Prison was held at the prison on Saturday last. The commissioners present were the Duke of Richmond, Major Jebb, and Lord John Russell.—It is rumoured in the sporting circles, that Mr. Bowes, M.P., the owner of Cotherstone, the winner of "the Derby," nets somewhere about £30,000 by the result of that race.—The Sardinian Government has just expelled from its territories several persons who were engaged in the late attempt at revolution in the Swiss Canton of Tesino.—A formidable riot took place on Sunday last in the Liverpool workhouse, when the inmates assembled in the quadrangle of the building and demanded their liberty. The ringleaders having been captured, the insurrection was happily quelled.—The annual gathering of the disciples of teetotalism took place on Monday at Hampstead-heath, and, numerically speaking, may be fairly stated to have exceeded any meeting before held in the metropolitan suburbs.—The Lord Advocate of Scotland is to offer himself for the county of Argyll, in the room of Mr. Campbell, of Monzie, who has retired. The Lord Advocate will be elected without opposition.—The revenue of the Custom-house at the port of Liverpool for the month of May 1843 exceeded by £30,000 the amount received in the corresponding month last year.—Mr. Haliburton, one of the judges of Nova Scotia, came in the Hibernia, from Boston, a few days ago, and has since arrived in London. He is better known as the author of the works passing under the name of "Sam Slick."—The Duchess of Orleans, on Tuesday, the 30th ult., being the anniversary of her marriage with the late Prince Royal, visited Dreux, and remained during the greater part of the day in the sepulchral chapel where his body is deposited.—Several cargoes of Mediterranean wheat, of inferior quality, have been taken out of bond, and shipped to the Baltic and to Denmark. The price of some was as low as 20s. per quarter.—The question has recently been raised before the Kensington Police Court, whether the owners of Putney-bridge have the power of demanding toll from troops employed in her Majesty's service. The subject has been mooted in consequence of the keepers having, on the 23rd day of May, taken toll for a horse belonging to an officer in the 13th Light Dragoons.—A woman, named Anne Steele, an inmate of one of the almshouses at Arundel, died a few days since, when, on breaking open her boxes, it was found that she had died possessed of nearly £150 in gold and silver coins.—The Rev. Dr. Booth, from the curacy of Whitechurch, Somerset, has been appointed Vice-Principal of, and Professor of Mathematics in, the Liverpool Collegiate Institution.

Government have contracted with Charles Milner, Esq., for the piece of land near Maidstone for the erection of a new military hospital, which we presume will be commenced forthwith.—Stepney fair, which has been revived on the old site, has been well attended during the holidays. On Monday the crowds were immense, and at one time there were not less than 10,000 persons in the fair and its immediate vicinity. Greenwich was also well attended, notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather.—The widow of the late lamented Bishop Heber has again married. Her husband is a French Catholic gentleman.—On the cause list being called before the Vice-Chancellor of England on Wednesday, of the twelve cases down for hearing not one of the parties was prepared to go on, and his Honour rose without doing any business at all. The "law's delay" is here the fault of the parties themselves.—Mr. Charles Kean is about to pay his annual visit to the metropolis, having been engaged by Mr. Webster for the Haymarket.—For the disease commonly called the gripes, to which horses are so subject, there has been discovered an infallible remedy, and one that is in the possession of every person; it is merely one spoonful of soot, and one of wheat flour mixed with a pint of cold spring water, given with a horn in the usual manner. This will be found to afford instantaneous relief.—The youth who was supposed to have been killed by the blow on the head at Waterloo-bridge, on Monday, is at Guy's Hospital, and going on favourably.—The *Moniteur Parisien* announces the death of Lieut-General Count Alphonse de Colbert, Commandant of the 13th military division.—There are at present in Paris 671,900 gas lights, private and public.—During the last month there were consumed in Paris 6558 oxen, 1621 cows, 6,021 calves, and 38,626 sheep; being an increase upon the month of May, 1842, of 226 oxen, 213 cows, and 887 sheep, and a decrease of 802 calves.—There has just been discovered in the ground excavated for the Northern Railroad, between St. Leu d'Essevens and Montalaire, a girde of solid gold, wrought to imitate a cord, having a hook at each end. The weight of this object is 342 grammes, and the gold is valued at 880*l*. It is supposed to belong to the Gaulish period, about Julius Cæsar's time.—Amongst the miscellaneous cargo carried out to Egypt as a present to the Pacha, by the Great Liverpool, was a case of six splendid salmon, caught in the river Tert. They were well packed in ice, and there is little doubt of their arriving at their destination in good condition. As this description of fish has never yet been seen in Egypt, it will indeed be a rarity.

—The commission for the health of towns assembled at Gwydyr House, Whitehall, on Thursday, the 1st of June, for the first time, and will continue their sittings on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.—Mr. Gachard, keeper of the Royal archives at Brussels, and Mr. Hansen, First Clerk of the Home Department, have gone to Spain, by command of King Leopold, for the purpose of examining the archives there, and to procure copies of all important documents which can throw new light upon Belgian history. The Spanish Government having granted all possible facilities, this mission promises highly interesting and important historical results.

—The King of Prussia has presented three beautiful vases from the Royal porcelain manufactory at Berlin, to a confectioner at Cologne, as an acknowledgment for a perfect and most accurately-worked model of the cathedral of Cologne, made of sugar.—We are glad to see that means have been adopted by the inhabitants of Southwark, to procure ground for the formation of a park where the people of that district may enjoy healthful recreation.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, accompanied by some friends, visited the Napoleon Museum, at the Egyptian Hall, on Wednesday afternoon, and, after a long examination, expressed himself highly gratified with the exhibition.—The sale of the late noble President of the Board of Control's stud, carriages, &c., took place on Wednesday, in the mews at the back of the late nobleman's residence in Belgrave-square. The lots consisted chiefly of his lordship's town and travelling carriages, stanhope, barouche, and other carriages, with his lordship's carriage-horses and hackneys.—The nephew of Lord Denman entered upon his office of Governor of the Queen's Bench prison, vice Chapman, who retires upon a pension. Mr. Chapman resigned the office of marshal as he felt himself unequal to the onerous duties imposed upon him by the new regulations, which, amongst other things, compel the governor to visit the rooms every morning before ten o'clock.

The second exhibition of the West Kent Floral and Horticultural Society took place on Wednesday, at Vanburgh-house, Maize-hill, Greenwich. Several marquees were erected in the ground, and the flowers and vegetables were classified and tastefully arranged within them. The show of flowers was brilliant and diversified, comprising all kinds, both of hot house and open-air plants, at present in bloom.—The salmon fishing in the Tweed continues to improve as the season advances. The grilse having made their appearance, are every day caught in great numbers, and there is reason to believe that the season will be a satisfactory one.—There landed from the steamers on Sunday at Chelsea, 6741; at Putney, 3483; and at Richmond, 4216 passengers.—The poor-rate for the town of Manchester, for the present year, is 4s. in the pound, on an assessment of four-fifths of the rack-rent. In 1839, it was only 3s.; in 1840, 2s. 4d.; in 1841, 2s. 4d.; in 1842, 3s.—The "Medical Times" records the case of a molar tooth extracted at Edinburgh, on the 1st ult., without pain or consciousness, during the state of mesmeric sleep.—The Emperor of Russia has taken active measures to build an imperial residence on an extensive scale in the southern part of the Crimea. This was a favourite plan of the late Emperor Alexander, who purchased for that purpose, a short time before his death, a large estate not far from Tangarok, and which is said to be one of the most beautiful and picturesque spots in the empire.



HAMPTON COURT PALACE.

Chilly and uncongenial as the weather of late has been voted by those reared in a drawing-room atmosphere, the Whitsun holidays have not failed to draw thousands from their brick-and-mortar Babylon to the picturesque ruralities of Hampton Court. Regardless of those "skiey influences" which too often mar the English holiday, pleasure-seekers of every grade might be seen, in the past week, betaking themselves to Hampton Court—by steamboat and railway, and, in short, by every variety of carriage which distinguishes this age of locomotion from its predecessors. Amidst all these "conveyances," however, none were more characteristic of the occasion than that which bears the attractive name of "pleasure-van," freighted with gaily-dressed groups of holiday-seekers—the sons and daughters of toil, exchanging the smoke and stifling heat of the factory and workshop, and their black and dingy aspect, for the airiness and perchance, the sunshine of early summer, and the gaiety and gushing beauty of leafy June. How delightful, too, to exchange the clank and ceaseless hum of busy London for the minstrelsy of birds and the melody of rural sounds and rural song! and in such innocent recreation hundreds of happy faces tell us how the labour of the past week is forgotten.

Hampton Court is, unquestionably, our most popular holiday resort. Formerly it was an aristocratic and expensive place: the palace could only be in part seen, and then by payment of a fee, and the number of visitors was comparatively few. Now the public are admitted gratuitously; and on a fine Sunday 1000 persons pass through the palace per hour, for the fidgety housekeeper and her tinkling keys have disappeared, and the doors are really thrown open, to remain so. "A visit to Hampton Court Palace," says William Howitt, "is one of the bravest pleasures that a party of happy friends can promise themselves. Especially it is calculated to charm the thousands of pleasure-seekers

from the dense and dusty vastness of London. It lies in a rich country, on the banks of the Thames; there, unmuddled by commerce, but flowing free and pure amidst the greenest meadows, scattered villas, and trees overhanging its clear waters, and adding to its glad aspect the richness of their beauty. From the swelling hills of Esher, Richmond, and St. George, the palace is seen standing aloft amid a sea of woodland foliage, like a little town in its extent. Its ample and delightful gardens, bounded by the splendid masses of its lime-tree avenues; its ancient courts, with all their historic recollections; its accumulated paintings, the Cartoons themselves being part of them—all are thrown open to the leisure and perfect enjoyment of the public. There is no royal palace in England, excepting Windsor, which, after all, is to be compared with it; and this is, as it should be, given up to the use and refreshment of the people." Mr. Howitt then remarks upon this very fit appropriation of public property, and adds, "The tolls at the doors of St. Paul's and the Tower have been relaxed; park after park in the metropolis has been thrown open; and now this charming old Palace of Hampton Court has been made the daily resort of any and of all of the English people who choose to tread the pavements, and disport themselves in the gardens, and gaze on the works of art, which for ages were wont to be accessible only to the royal, the aristocratic, and the ecclesiastical dignitary, and their retainers."

Another visitor, "Felix Summerly," is still more enthusiastic, when he says, "How many and various are these ennobling and exhilarating delights! Nature's works and man's bravest achievements go hand in hand together here. Space bounded by art, which crowds can never rob of solitude! Trees never leafless; verdure and brightness omnipresent! In all the whole world where are there such gladdening the eye, and filling the air with fragrance. Beauty of

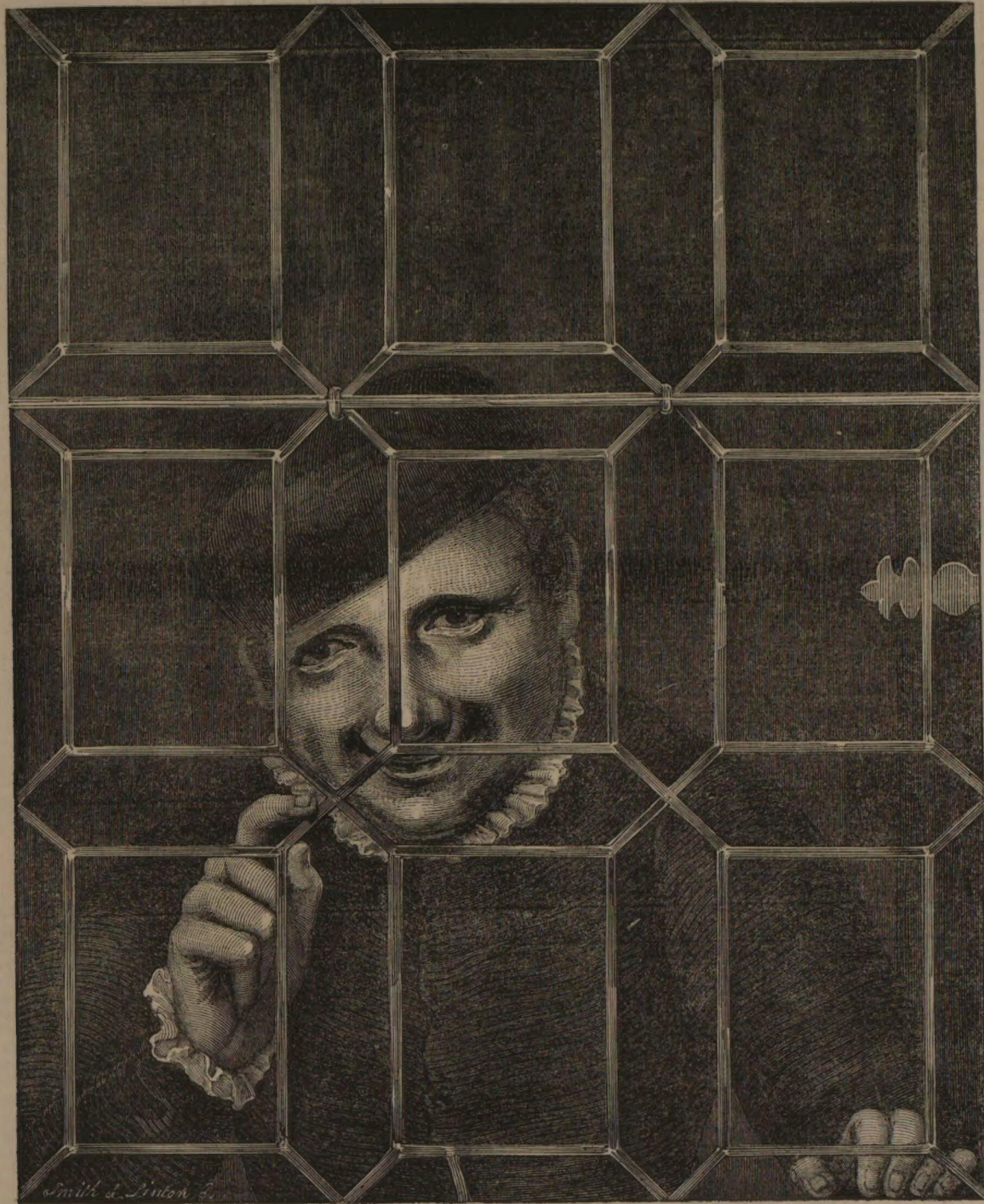
scene near at hand, and stretching as far distant as the sight can reach. The trilling music of waters; the magnificent in architecture; the matchless in painting; and, best of all, the throng of happy faces (the statist tells you they exceed 30,000 a month in the summer), abandoned to mirth, and oblivious of dull care and toil left behind them! Miserable, indeed, the wretch whose sympathies are not touched with some of these.

"Let any wight (if such a wight there be),
To whom thy lofty towers unknown remain,
Direct his steps, fair Hampton Court, to thee,
And view thy splendid halls; then turn again
To visit each proud dome by science praised,
'For kings the rest,' (he'd say,) 'but thou for gods wert raised.'"

Of the several modes of reaching Hampton Court, the river route is, probably, the pleasantest, though not the most expeditious. To prepare himself for receiving the livelier impression from Hampton Park and Palace, Felix Summerly recommends the visitor to embark when the tide is favourable, on one of the Richmond steam-boats, from the upper side of London-bridge. He maintains that "the cheerful mill-stream dashing and foaming of the water under the paddles is assuredly preferable to the reverberating rattle of the streets, or the close dustiness of the suburban roads; while the ease and rapidity with which we proceed, and the rainbow lightness with which, consequently, the successive arches, from the vast stretch of the Southwark to the contracted span of the Vauxhall, seem to fly over our heads, give to the whole moving scene—especially under the shifting lights of an April or September sky—an airiness of effect, no less exhilarating to the spirits than expanding to the thoughts." Having reached Richmond, the remainder of the journey, by land, lies through a rich and picturesque country. Mr. Jesse, in his "Summer's Day," recommends a drive to Hampton Court, by way of Kensington and Hammersmith, by Marble Hill, Twickenham, Teddington, Bushy Park, and so to the noble palace gates. But the most expeditious route is by "four-penny steamer" to the railway pier, and thence by the South-western line to the Hampton Court station, about two miles eastward of which lies the palace. Let the visitor eschew "the conveyance," and walk thither, through delightful lanes, flanked with beautiful objects for his admiration, while ever and anon he catches a glimpse of the stately object of his journey. Our artist appears to have taken up his sketching station on the Ditton bank of the Thames, just above the *debouchement* of the mole. This spot is a very favourite resort of the London anglers; but Mr. Hofand, in his excellent "Manual," tells us that Hampton Court has stronger attractions for the antiquary, the architect, and the lover of history, than for the angler; it has, however, a *deep*, called the water-gallery, 200 yards long, being from the summer-house of the palace to the eastward. It contains barbel, roach, dace, and many fine perch, and may be fished from the shore or in a punt. The river assumes a new character here, after we have passed the deep just mentioned, from being so intersected by numerous islands that it forms narrow channels only. The verdure is exquisite, and the tall elms still continue to rear their lofty heads, and verify Mr. Symond's observation, that "they supply the place of mountains." The palace is a noble pile, but offers more to the eye of an architectural draftsman than to that of the amateur landscape painter. Nevertheless, our artist, by aid of the river and its banks, has presented the palace in a very picturesque point of view, ill adapted as are the long and almost unbroken lines of its south and east fronts to aid this effect. It is true that from this point the parts of Wolsey's palace which still remain are not the most prominent, and we must be content with Wren's less picturesque fronts, built for William III., with the gable of the noble hall of a better period rising above the attic line; but the bright river, the old picturesque tow-barge, and the private garden terraces, "in which Watteau would have rejoiced, as backgrounds for his satin and brocaded dames," all make up a very charming scene. Friend Felix, taking a last look at the southern and eastern fronts of the palace, says:—"Their orange-coloured brick, contrasted with the cooler grey stone ornaments, and the deep sombre yews, make a picture, under all lights, ready for the painter's easel. The sculptures of the Corinthian capitals and other ornaments are still sharp and perfect; the latter, chiselled with great freedom, we judge to be the work of



HOLIDAY GROUP—HAMPTON COURT GARDENS.



THE JESTER.

Grinling Gibbons: Hercules is the subject of the bassi-relievi of the eastern pediment."

Our artist has next sketched a holiday group from the gardens, the chief beauty of which, we think, with Felix, to be the appearance of illimitable spaciousness, to be attributed, we consider, to a feature little beautiful under most circumstances, but here essentially so—their flatness. It is a perfect treat of its kind, to throw yourself on the green velvet carpet, under the deep shadowing of the rich-tinted yews, the eye wandering delightfully from one

flower-bed to another, each rivaling the other with the brightest of colours; the fragrance of the verberna, and rose, and musk-plant, perfuming the air, and stillness only broken by the hum of an errant bee and the note of a skylark, and music dashing unceasingly from the fountain. It is a sort of Arabian enchantment to one released from the whiz and suffocation of London. Go there on a cloudless Sunday, when, besides all recited before, you may chance to hear the trumpets and clarions of a military band pealing down the aisles of lime-trees, and if your heart is not grateful to God for

the wonderful union of glories there, you may make up your mind that you are miserable and soulless. Do not neglect to look at the chubby gold and silver fish in the basin, where the fountain is playing; they are marvellously fat, and you will enjoy the fun of their greedy and cunning contentions for a few crumbs, if you are able to supply them; they all swim forward for their fee the instant the stranger approaches.

Of the collection of pictures, increased by recent additions to some thousand in number, we present the reader with a specimen—one of Holbein's reputed paintings—Will Somers, Jester to Henry VIII., looking through a lattice, half length, life size; it hangs in the Queen's Gallery, and never fails to attract around it a group of visitors. The collection contains no fewer than 33 "Holbeins," including those reputed to be from his pencil.

THE ROYAL CHRISTENING.

The ceremony of the baptism of her Royal Highness the Infant Princess, second daughter of her Majesty and Prince Albert, took place on Friday week in the Chapel Royal, Buckingham Palace, the details of which we gave in our Saturday's edition, but, as we here present our readers with an engraving of the interesting event, we are induced to give the particulars at greater length. The whole of the royal household were in state. The yeomen of the guard lined the grand hall and staircase, commanded by the exon in waiting, Captain Sadler. A guard of honour of the Grenadier Guards, with the band of that regiment, was on duty on the palace lawn, and received the royal family with the usual military honours. The noble and illustrious visitors invited to the solemnity began to arrive at Buckingham Palace about half-past eleven o'clock. The French Ambassador, the Hanoverian, Belgian, and Wurtemberg Ministers appeared in their respective diplomatic uniforms. The Duke of Wellington wore his uniform as Commander-in-Chief, with the collar and star of the Order of the Garter, and the ensigns of the Golden Fleece. The Duke of Buccleuch was habited in his splendid uniform as Captain of the Royal Scottish Archers, and wore the collar of the Garter. Sir Robert Peel, Lord Wharfedale, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Stanley, Sir James Graham, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Earl of Ripon, Sir Edward Knatchbull, and Mr. Gladstone, appeared in the full dress official costume. Sir George Murray wore his uniform as Master-General of the Ordnance, with his insignia as Knight Grand Cross of the Bath. The Earl of Rosslyn wore his costume as Master of the Buck-hounds, The Lord Steward, the Lord Chamberlain, and the officers of their respective departments, appeared in the full-dress household costume. The different members of the royal family came in state, and immediately on their arrival were conducted to the Queen and Prince Albert. Her Majesty wore her magnificent diamond diadem, with diamond necklace and earrings, and the riband, star, and armband of the most noble order of the Garter. His Royal Highness Prince Albert wore his uniform as field marshal, with the collars and stars of the most noble order of the Garter, of the most ancient order of the Thistle, and of the most hon. military order of the Bath.

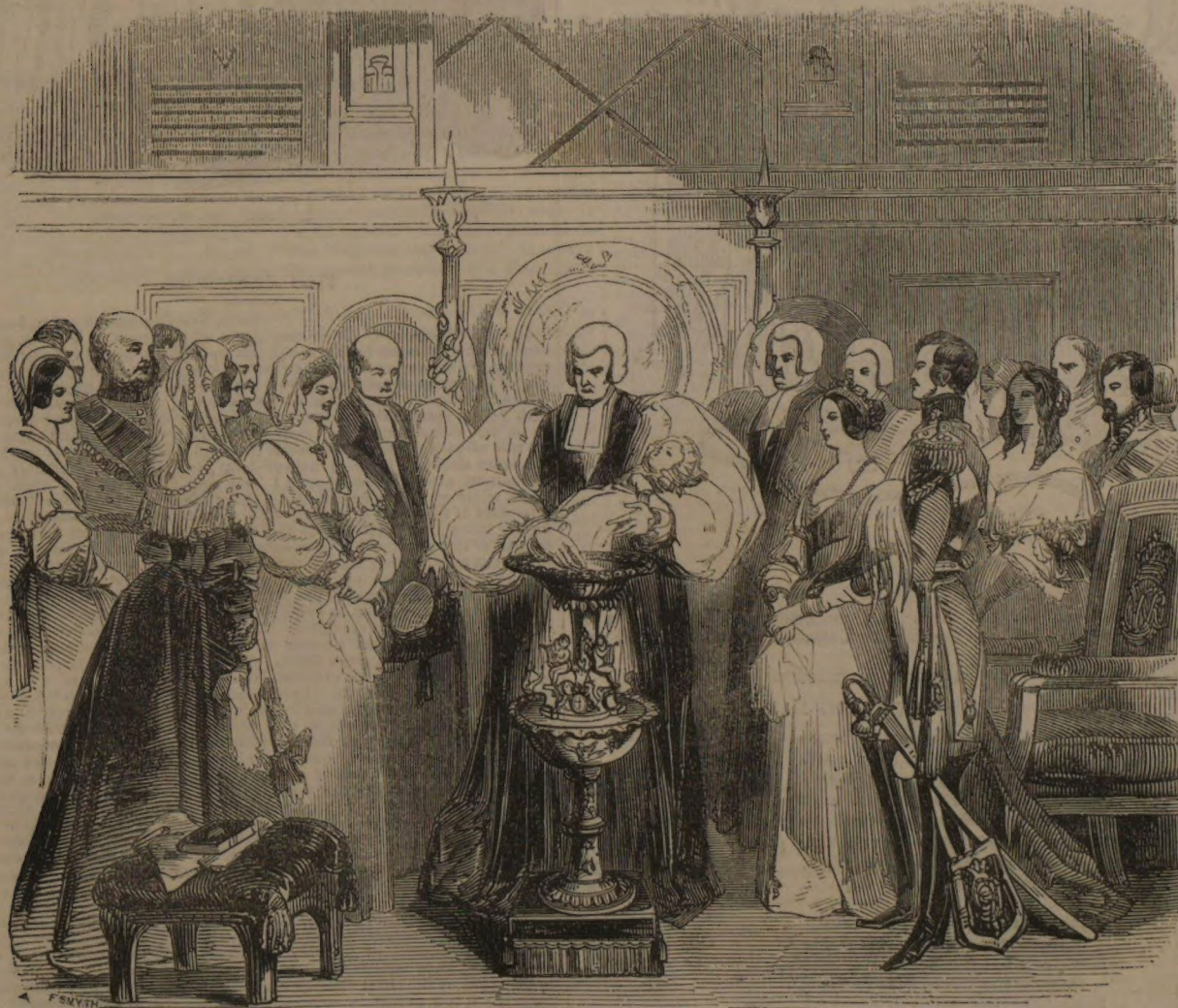
The Cabinet Ministers and other visitors were conducted at 1 o'clock to the seats provided for them in the Chapel Royal; the Duke of Wellington and some of the members of the diplomatic corps being ushered to the north side of the Chapel, and Sir Robert Peel and other Cabinet Ministers being conducted to the opposite side. The altar of the Chapel was decorated with some very fine specimens of gold communion plate, and was covered with crimson velvet, richly trimmed and ornamented with deep gold lace. Sir George Smart presided at the organ. The Queen's closet was occupied by Her Majesty's private band, under the direction of Mr. Anderson; also by twelve gentlemen of the Chapels Royal and ten of the young gentlemen of the Chapel. The font of silver gilt was the same that was used at the christening of Her Royal Highness the Princess Royal. It was placed on a pedestal in front of the altar and was filled with water brought from the river Jordan. A very large painting was hung at the back of the altar.

The Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Norwich (Clerk of the Closet), with the Dean of Carlisle, Rector of the parish of Saint George, Hanover-square, the Honourable and Reverend Charles Leslie Courtenay (Domestic Chaplain to her Majesty), the Archdeacon Wilberforce and Lord Wriothlesley Russell, Canons of Windsor (Chaplains to his Royal Highness Prince Albert), assembled in the room adjoining the old dining-room.

As soon as the visitors had taken their seats, the procession of the sponsors for her Royal Highness the infant Princess was formed. Her Majesty the Queen, Prince Albert, the Queen Dowager, and other royal personages, having taken their seats, the great officers of the household, the Groom of the Stole to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, with the Vice-Chamberlain, and the Lord and Groom in Waiting to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, took their places near the Queen and his Royal Highness. The Treasurer and the Comptroller of the Household took their places behind the sponsors. Others of the household, with the attendants forming the suites of the members of the Royal Family and illustrious visitors, arranged themselves on either side of the chapel. A chorale was then performed, followed by a hymn, "I will give thanks" (Palestrina). At the conclusion of the hymn her Royal Highness the infant Princess was conducted by the Lord Chamberlain, and the Groom of the Stole to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, into the chapel; her Royal Highness being carried by the head nurse, and attended by the Dowager Lady Lyttelton. The dress of her Royal Highness the infant Princess was a robe of Honiton lace over white silk made at Spitalfields, and cap to correspond; the whole dress of British manufacture.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, standing in front of the altar, commenced the baptismal service, the Archbishop of York and the Bishop of London standing on either side of the altar, the Bishop of Norwich being near the former prelate; the sponsors, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duchess of Kent, the Princess Sophia Matilda, and the Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, standing near the font on the north side, opposite to her Majesty and Prince Albert. Their Royal Highnesses made the customary responses. When the archbishop came to that part of the service for naming the Princess, the Princess Sophia Matilda and the Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz named her Royal Highness "Alice Maud Mary." The baptismal service was concluded, and her Royal Highness the Princess Alice was re-conducted from the chapel. The Hallelujah Chorus from the "Mount of Olives" (Beethoven) was then performed with admirable effect. Her Majesty and Prince Albert, the Queen Dowager, the royal sponsors, and the other illustrious visitors, left the chapel and returned to the Queen's apartments. The Queen and royal family afterwards passed up the grand staircase to the Throne-room. The rest of the company shortly followed.

At two o'clock the whole of the illustrious party entered the picture gallery, where a grand collation was given in honour of the event. This magnificent apartment contained a long table placed in the middle of the gallery, and extending nearly its entire length. This table exhibited a great number of the finest centre pieces of gold plate in the royal collection. At each end of the table were sideboards of gold plate enclosed in pilasters of white and gold, supporting an architrave, the mouldings carved and gilt. The "Shield of Achilles" was the principal ornament of one sideboard, and a large shield representing "Bacchus and Ariadne" formed the corresponding ornament of the opposite sideboard. Both were filled with shields, salvers, sconces, vases, tankards, and cups, selected from the numerous articles in the royal treasury. Several of the articles displayed on the occasion, such as the antique urn of the Spanish Armada, are objects of historical interest, and many pieces were remarkable for the beauty and excellence of their designs and workmanship, and almost all the cups are beautifully and elaborately carved and enriched. The articles were most tastefully grouped, and were relieved by a background of crimson. The sides of both sideboards were adorned with choice plants and flowers reaching the full height; and at the north end of the gallery, the space between the architrave at the top and the elliptic arch of the gallery was entirely filled with flowers and plants. The walls of the gallery were covered with the choicest and most valuable collection of pictures;

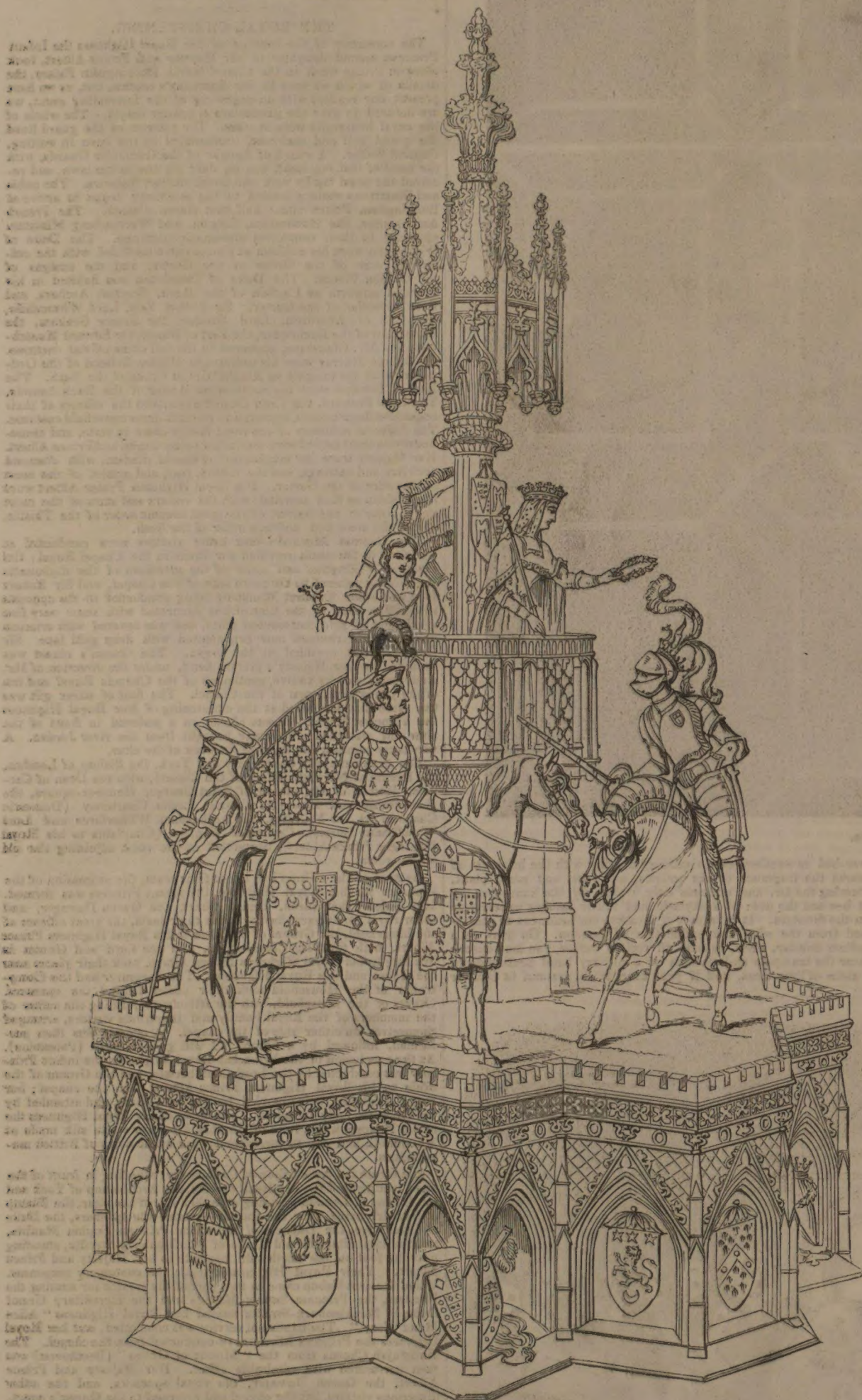


THE ROYAL CHRISTENING.

it was richly carpeted, and presented a scene of the greatest magnificence and splendour.

The company, having entered the gallery, took their respective seats, and partook of the collation. The Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward of her Majesty's Household, gave as the first toast, "Her Royal Highness the Princess Alice Maud Mary." The band of the Scots Fusilier Guards, who were stationed in an anti-chamber, played "Rule Britannia." The Lord Steward gave as the next toast, "Her Majesty Queen Adelaide." The band performed her Majesty's own march. The Lord Steward gave as the third toast, "The Queen." The band played, "God save the Queen." The

Lord Steward gave as the next toast, "His Royal Highness Prince Albert." The band played, "The Coburg March." At three o'clock her Majesty and Prince Albert, the Queen Dowager, the royal family, and the distinguished guests, quitted the gallery and entered the suite of drawing-rooms. Her Majesty the Queen Dowager left the Palace, attended by her suite, at half-past three o'clock; her Majesty was conducted to her carriage by his Royal Highness Prince Albert. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, and the other members of the royal family, and the Crown Prince of Wurtemberg left immediately afterwards. The remainder of the company also took their departure.



THE EGLINTOUN TESTIMONIAL.

This magnificent group of chivalric commemoration which has just been executed in silver by Messrs. Garrard, of the Haymarket, is about to be presented to the Earl of Eglintoun, in testimonial of the taste and liberality displayed by his Lordship in the splendid tournament at Eglintoun Castle in 1839. The composition is about four feet in height, and includes an equestrian group, showing the presentation of a victor-knight to the Queen of Beauty, by the Knight Marshal. The victor-knight appears in full armour, and his horse fully caparisoned, the housings bearing the arms of the Earl of Eglintoun, whilst the Knight Marshal is shown in an emblazoned surcoat, his horse armed, and upon his caparisonings are the arms of Sir Charles Lambe, Bart. The Queen of Beauty is attended by her two pages and her maid of honour, a dismounted squire in half-armour standing by his horse, a halberdier, dogs, &c. The whole is grouped on a Gothic base, and is surmounted by a staircase and Gothic canopy, under which stands the Queen of Beauty in the act of rewarding the victor-knight: on the column of the canopy are suspended the arms of Lady Seymour, the Queen of Beauty. Around the base are the arms of the Earl of Eglintoun, as Lord of the Tournament, and victor-knight; those of the Marquis of Londonderry, as King of the Tournament; Lord Saltoun, as Judge of Peace; Sir Charles Lambe, Bart., as Knight Marshal; each with their appropriate emblems; besides twelve coats of arms of the knights combatant engaged at the tournament. The weight of this superb work of art is 1600 ounces, and its cost, about 2000 guineas, has been defrayed

by the subscriptions of the nobility and gentry. The figures in the composition have been designed by Cotterill; the architectural portion by Sibron.

THE SETTLING DAY.

The race is run—the prize is won—
And steeds and men are far away;
For human sins and human bets
There comes, alas! a settling day;
For men with high and pompous mien,
Who largely bet, with nought to pay,
For baseless pride and futile hope,
A settler is the settling day.

But on that day, some are away,
Some of their winnings lackers,
Some will not forward come to pay,
Because they have been backers.
Some hide, but not in Hyde-park—then
Victims of hope that flatters all—
Some dressed in rich and flaunting green,
Now shrink to come to tatters all.

Oh Mr. R—! oh Mr. R—!
Blest in thy wits are thou;
Oh Manchester, if ever dull,
Thy genius droops not now.
For "heads I win, and harps you lose,"
A noble game to play is;
'Tis sweet to get one's winnings in,
But pitiful to pay is.

Oh, Mr. — thou couldst not come,
For thou wert indisposed;
Why shouldst thou come, sweet Mr. —
By fell disease inclosed.
A "galloping" disease they say
Some time since o'er thee fell,
Some say 'twill run away with thee,
Some think thou'lt soon get well.

Peers, baronets, adjust their bets,
Some in new schemes embark,
Some very much admire the notes,
But do not like the lark.
Some by small entries in their books
Anticipate the Ledger,
The knowing one who takes "the field,"
Contrives to be a hedger.

"Now four to one on Cotherstone."
"I'll bet," some one replies;
"The bet I'll double," says my Lord,
"Tis done," the other cries.
"The money post," a friend suggests,
And if you don't you'll rue,"
For he's another Mr. R—
That's following his cue.

Oh, where are they—oh, where are they—
The gay deceivers gone,
Who staked their many hundred pounds,
And will not render one?
That "winner" to a large amount,
Affecting apathy;
Good man! he lingers 'mid the crowd,
His better he can't see!

The settling day—the settling day—
The anxious hour is o'er;
Some have gained cash, some have gained sense
Who ne'er had sense before!
A Scott is backed for Ascott race,
His "lot" is for the Ledger;
Abstain from bets—of their good healths
At home remain a pledger!



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, June 3.
Mon cher Monsieur,—If we may judge of the fashions here by what is seen at this moment in the public streets and the atteliers of our leading artists, we may conclude that straw bonnets, always excepting fancy articles of that class, are almost entirely abandoned. On the other hand, those of sewn paille de riz, trimmed with a branch of citron, gracefully mingled with Bengal roses, have been extremely successful, and are rather frequently to be met with amongst our aristocratic fashionables; and the same may be said of hats of deep blue tissue, trimmed with a bouquet of feathers of the same shade. The crêpe hats of Lucy Hocquet are remarkably small, and almost always white, though I have seen two or three of apple-green crêpe, trimmed with a Bengal rose, a fancy which confers all the distinctive attributes of the queen of flowers, with, alas! its ephemeral existence. In a former letter I spoke to you of the Penelope hat. I assure you that the success of this creation has even surpassed the hopes of its inventor, and is to be seen everywhere; indeed, there are few elegant women who have not one, or a modification of the same fashion. Amongst other elegant creations to which my attention has been called, I cannot resist citing two or three that have struck me, as well by the justness of their taste as the extreme elegance of their tout ensemble. The first I shall mention is a crêpe hat, trimmed with plaid ribbons of a green and white check, and with marabout feathers of a green shade. Another is a hat of blue poul de soie, trimmed with little blais of crêpe laid upon the passe, and with a half-garland of Pompadour roses. I shall pass over a hat of white crêpe, with a half coronet of yellow roses and Parma violets, and come at once to a most superb invention in the shape of a delicious hat of rose poul de soie, trimmed with four rows of English point lace laid flat upon the passe, and separated from each other by two little blais in crêpe, the first row of lace forming the edge of the passe; a long white plume, attached by a knot of taffety ribbon, falls down on one side. I assure you this bonnet was superb. I informed you in my last letter that mantelets had again become the fashion here. Perhaps a description of two or three that I have had an opportunity of observing would give you the best idea of the sort of thing now worn. Let me then mention a mantelet of embroidered muslin, lined with green taffety, and trimmed around its whole circumference with a wide band of lace, and also another in blue mohair, rounded behind, and scalloped at the height of the arm, falling down in the front in rounded ends, and carried up to the neck, where it is fastened closely. This mantelet is trimmed completely round it by a little piped frilling, surmounted by a similar ornament in passementerie, the same trimming forming the fall-back round the neck. I have now under my eyes an exceedingly beautiful invention of this sort in another description of material; it is a paletot in embroidered tartan, having two rounded pelerines in front, each of them trimmed with a double row of valenciennes, and a third pelerine formed of five rows of valenciennes, which terminates at a point in front, at the height of the waist. This paletot is lined with green taffety, and is closed in front by bows of ribbon of the same colour.

The arrangements throughout were very judicious. In the vestibule were stalls for the sale of refreshments; the great hall was flanked with stalls having tastefully draped fronts, banners, &c., besides a stall on each side of the steps leading to the upper hall, where were placed a table for fruits and flowers, with surrounding seats. The ladies presiding at the stalls were—the Countess of Haddington, Lady Sarah Inge, Lady Caroline Legge, Lady Georgiana Bathurst, Lady Byron, Lady Aylmer, Lady Bloomfield, Lady Seaford, Lady Charlotte Berkeley, the Hon. Lady Stotford, the Hon. Mrs. Newnham, Lady Collingwood, the Hon. Mrs. C. Wyndham, Lady Dymoke, Lady Seymour, Mrs. Becher, Mrs. Charlotte, Mrs. James Saumarez, Mrs. Thomson Hankey, jun., Mrs. Jones, Miss Louise Kennett, Miss Kirwan, Mrs. Manning, Mrs. R. Hume Middleton, Mrs. Kigmadden, Miss Smyth, Mrs. Tate, Miss Tierney.

The display of tastefully designed articles was very numerous and inviting, and well illustrated the fancy-work mania, or Miss Lam-



FANCY FAIR—PAINTED HALL, GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

bert's beautiful volume on needlework; but, geometrical as were their pincushions, it were mathematically impossible for us to describe the infinite variety. The counters were quickly cleared of their tasteful wares, and as quickly supplied, in comprehensive phrase, "by the cart-load;" and the result has been—aided by the admission-money of one shilling each person—a profit of £1000 to the funds of the "Shipwrecked Fishermen and Mariners' Benevolent Society." The Fair was continued on Friday, and was proportionally profitable.

Public attention has of late been so urgently called to the many sufferings entailed by shipwreck, in consequence of the recent severe and ruinous instances of loss of life and property, that our readers will, we are convinced, feel interested in a brief account of the "Shipwrecked Fishermen and Mariners' Benevolent Society," which has done much towards mitigating the miseries which attended upon the wrecks that took place in the early part of the current year. This excellent institution originated in a letter addressed by John Rye, Esq., of Bath, to Sir Jahleel Brenton, then Deputy-Governor of Greenwich Hospital; in consequence of which Sir Jahleel induced Vice-Admiral the Right Hon. Sir George Cockburn to preside at a public meeting in February 1839, when the society was formed. Sir George was elected president, and Capt. E. P. Brenton undertook to act as honorary secretary. The objects of the institution are to relieve the widows and orphans of fishermen and of mariners,

members of the society, who lose their lives by storms; likewise to render aid in board, lodging, clothing, and a passage home, to such mariners, soldiers, and other poor persons who suffer shipwreck upon the coasts of the United Kingdom. The committee soon succeeded in obtaining honorary agents at the various seaport and inland towns in the United Kingdom, and at the present time the charity is represented in 482 places; and the following is the number of persons relieved to 31st December last:—Widows, 331; orphans, 1215; aged parents, 203; shipwrecked persons, 2991; fishermen, heads of families, left destitute from storms, 438—total, 5178. The society long since obtained the patronage of the Queen Dowager, the Duchess of Gloucester, and the Dukes of Sussex and Cambridge. When the King of Prussia was on a visit to this country, his Majesty, unasked, presented a handsome donation to the society, and subsequently became one of the vice-patrons. Very recently, too, Prince Albert has condescended to become vice-patron of the society, and has also made a liberal contribution.

Nothing but the most zealous co-operation on the part of the public can enable its managers to alleviate so large an amount of misery as the shipwrecks upon this coast occasion. The small subscription asked by the charity is only half-a-crown, and we should hope that those who have the means will not refuse so small a sum for so great an object.



SHIPWRECK OF THE GREAT BRITAIN.

The annexed engraving represents the wreck of the splendid packet-ship, Great Britain, Captain Shaxsin master, which has been before noticed in this paper, and which took place some time ago on her outward passage to New York, when the vessel and cargo were entirely lost. She was frigate-rigged, of 404 tons burthen, and was

built at Quebec in the year 1839. The preservation of her crew and passengers was truly miraculous, as will be observed in the particulars subjoined—a narrative written by Captain Shaxsin to the owners of the ill-fated vessel:—

Painful as my task now is, in my writing the present, it must be com-

municated, and, under the distressing events, my heart is lifted up with thankfulness that my life and those of my people, sufferers with me, have been spared. The Great Britain is no more—her career has been short and trying. After leaving the Channel we proceeded to the westward, where we encountered a succession of gales, but without any bad result until the 5th of March. We were then in latitude 47.20, and longitude 34.40, and experienced one of those terrific hurricanes which sweep destruction in its ravages. It commenced at three o'clock in the morning, and continued without intermission until the 28th, with an awful sea. The ship fought nobly against the storm until the morning of the 27th, when the foremast was carried away, it breaking off 18 inches above the deck. She had previously laboured hard, but made little or no water—not more in four hours than we could have pumped out in five minutes at one pump. We were now a complete wreck, the darkness of the morning and the fury of the hurricane preventing our getting at it to cut away anything. Sea after sea washed over us in rapid succession, sweeping everything off the deck, and the hurricane preventing almost all communication with the crew without bawling as loud as we possibly could. The surging of the ship was truly frightful: the pumps were now constantly going. At 8 A.M. a sea again struck the vessel forward, and turned the cutwater fore and aft on the left or larboard side, tearing with it the main stem down to six or eight feet under water. The leaks now increased, the water rushing in through the bows like a river, the wood-ends laying all open. After considerable difficulty we got a sail and threw it over the bows, filled with oakum and ends of rope, which eased the rush there, and the carpenter cut the ceiling where it was to be got at inside, forcing oakum outward any where, but the water had gained in sight under the fore-castle deck, and the ship settled well in the water. Nothing now appeared before us but death—we toiled at the pumps, but three of the crew gave up to despair, and could not by threats or entreaties be brought to exert themselves. The cries of the women and children, of whom you know there were many, sometimes fell on our ear, but this I need not describe. Towards the afternoon the gale abated, and the sea fell very much. Our long-boat was left uninjured. The crew rushed into her and all resistance was in vain. I threatened to disable her if more than half left the pumps to get her ready for the last extremity. She was easily got across the deck, and I put 1 cwt. of pork, a box of bread, compass, my sextant and quadrant, and a sail in her, in short, everything I thought necessary to keep such a number from starvation for a certain time. All being in her, nothing would satisfy the crew but to launch her; I endeavoured to persist against it; but the pumps were left, and in an instant she floated over the ship's deck. The next moment she filled, and all would have gone to the bottom but for the pieces of wreck hanging round about the vessel, which they laid hold of, and held on until extricated by myself and others. One seaman, however, named Webb, sunk, and was never seen afterwards. During the whole of that night, the following day, the 28th, 29th, and part of the 30th, the horrors we endured were dreadful. We were all worn out through excessive exertions at the pumps, for that was our only means of preservation. Boils appeared on all the seamen's legs and arms, and they were benumbed by being continually buried in water, and were exhausted for want of food. On the evening of the 29th violent gales again commenced, with almost equal severity as the former; the only sail left was shivered to atoms, the sea boarded us abaft, washed away the binnacle and compasses, broke the wheel, and split the port-head. I cannot go further to describe the wreck, my heart sickens. These last scenes scarcely excited a feeling; my heart was bound to exertion, and if all failed then death was certain, and to meet that event the most calmly appeared to me the only relief to our sufferings. Daylight, 30th—Nothing in sight; noon the same; at two P.M. a sail coming right towards us; at four, close to us under close-reefed topsails. After a great deal of manœuvring we got a buoy from them, and two of their crew attached a line to their boats. They returned to their ship, and we hauled the empty boat back to the wreck. I must tell you that only two at a time and two to row could go. The first trip nearly closed all—the sailors, so frightened and anxious to get on board of the vessel, nearly filled the boat, and the mate and the seamen declared, if I did not take charge of the boat to conduct her, they would not return again. I was obliged to comply, and after three trips, those whom I intrusted for rowing became tired out. The vessels were nearly a mile apart, and only eight taken off. Night came on very dark, and a light sea. Drew lots for other two to row the boat. I had yet fourteen souls to take off, and seven of them were small children. Two trips I made, three of them each time. The third, four children and mother, the youngest child only 14 months old, which I placed in a pocket, and safely brought to the ship, and lastly, at 11 o'clock, I brought off the father and three boys; all of them, thank God, were saved. The ship proved to be the Philadelphia, bound to Boston, to which place we were conveyed, the utmost kindness being shown to us by those on board. I have no doubt the Great Britain foundered soon after we left her. None of the passengers or myself were able to save any property whatsoever—all was lost. The ship and cargo were insured to the extent of £25,000.

ROYAL COMMISSION OF FINE ARTS.—Whitehall, 26th May, 1843.—Her Majesty's Commissioners hereby give notice.—1. That whereas various statues in bronze and in marble, of British Sovereigns and illustrious personages, will be required for the decoration of the New Palace at Westminster, artists are invited to send models to be exhibited, for the purpose of assisting the Commissioners in the selection of sculptors to be employed. 2. The models are to be sent in the course of the first week in June 1844, to a place of exhibition hereafter to be appointed. 3. The specimen, or specimens not exceeding two in number, to be sent by each artist, may be either prepared for the occasion, or selected from works already executed by him within five years prior to the date of this notice. 4. The works may be ideal or portrait statues, or groups, but not reliefs. The subjects are left to the choice of the artists. The materials are to be such as are commonly used for models and casts. The dimensions are to be on the scale of an erect human figure not less than three nor more than six feet. 5. The invitation to send works for the proposed exhibition is confined to British artists, including foreigners who may have resided ten years or upwards in the United Kingdom. 6. Artists who propose to exhibit are required to signify their intention to the Secretary on or before the 15th of March, 1844. By command of the Commissioners, C. L. Eastlake, Secretary.

CHESS.

ERROR IN PROBLEM No. 24.—The White King should be placed on the King's Rook 3rd instead of Q R 3rd. The solution will be found quite correct.

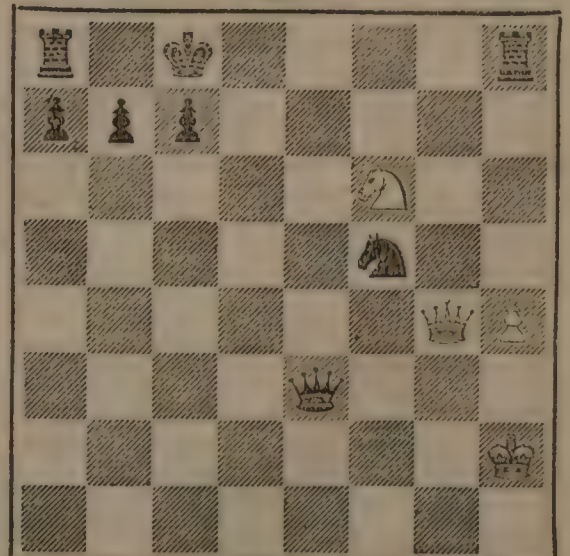
Solution to problem No. 26.

WHITE.	BLACK.
Q to Q Kt 8th ch	K to Q R 3rd (best)
Q to Q 6th ch	K to R 4th (best)
Q to Q R 3rd ch	K moves
Q to Q B 5th ch	K to Q Kt 2nd (best)
Q to Q B 7th ch	K to R 3rd
Q to Q B 6th ch	K to R 4th
B to Q B 7th ch	K to R 5th (best)
Q to R 6th ch	K moves
Q to R 3rd ch	K moves
Q to Q B 5th checkmate.	

PROBLEM, No. 27.

White to move, and mate in five moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

The solution in our next.

THE CONVENT OF ST. BERNARD AND THE AVALANCHES.

The present season is that in which travelling in the Alps is attended with most danger. In the depths of winter—the months of December, January, and February, for instance—with which we commonly associate our ideas of peril in traversing the Swiss passes, there is less of real and sudden catastrophe than in the spring, although the snow storms are in violence and duration far beyond what we have any notion of in England. Yet this advent may be generally foretold, at all events in sufficient time to gain some of the excellent “refuges” with which all the chief mountain routes are provided. It is true that drifts take place to an enormous extent; but apart from them, the great body of the snow usually remains where it falls during the winter, freezing together into an almost solid mass. This may be of incredible magnitude. We may take the false summit of Mont Blanc as an example, where the snow is supposed to be, at times, from four to five hundred feet in depth. But when the weather becomes warmer, the influence of the sun’s heat detaches large masses from the tops of the mountains, or their slopes, which roll down the sides, increasing in size and gathering fresh impetus as they descend, until their power is sufficient to snap the strongest trees like reeds; and when they happen to come down upon a village, the most frightful desolation is the consequence. Avalanches of smaller magnitude are continuously falling throughout the summer and autumn; but they generally take their origin from above the line of perpetual snow, where it never thaws.

The apparent paradox that a greater degree of cold should exist the nearer we approach the sun, as shown in the line just spoken of, may be thus popularly explained:—The heat which we feel in warm weather does not come directly from the sun, although dependent upon it, but is radiated from the earth, in the same manner as a red-hot cannon ball would throw out rays of caloric around it. The air cannot retain the heat of the sun, but owes its temperature entirely to that which it procures from our globe, and this is necessarily diminished as we attain a greater elevation. The decrease of heat is in the proportion of one degree of the thermometer to every 300 feet we ascend; and there must consequently be some point where the mercury never rises above 32 degrees—in fact, where it is perpetually freezing. This point rises with the latitude, as well as with summer or winter; but on the St. Bernard, with which we are at present principally concerned, it may be fixed, even during the hottest summer, at an elevation varying from 9000 to 9500 feet above the level of the Mediterranean, and this altitude is termed the *line of perpetual snow*.

The great St. Bernard Convent stands pre-eminent amongst the mountain institutions for affording assistance to travellers, and most justly so, for every year numbers of lives are saved by the active humanity of those pious men who have devoted their existence to the succour of their fellow-creatures in those districts of awful solitude and danger, aided by the noble dogs whose sagacity is renowned throughout the world; and their exertions are more especially called into play at the present time. The view which we have given above of the convent is minutely correct—a remark which will not apply to many others now extant, or to the descriptions thereunto attached, most of which are plagiarisms from the guide-books (with all their



MONT ST. BERNARD CONVENT.

errors), or the descriptions of previous travellers. It is situated on the neck of the pass leading from Martigny, in Switzerland, to Aosta, in Piedmontese Italy; being distant from the former town, at which the ascent of 8000 feet commences, some thirty English miles. The principal building shown in the view comprises the convent and chapel; the elevation to the right is a house for the reception of travellers of inferior grade, station-boys, muleteers, and the like. The small building nearest to the spectator is used for stabling the mules and horses of the convent, which are constantly engaged in traversing the pass, everything being obliged to be brought up from the valleys, even to an egg or a piece of fire-wood; and to the extreme left is the Morgue, or dead-house, to which we shall presently refer. The establishment generally includes twelve monks, and six of the dogs; but during the autumnal months the convent is crowded with fashionable travellers, amounting at times to between twenty and thirty visitors on the same evening—a singular contrast to its winter loneliness.

The real convent dogs belong, strictly speaking, to the spaniel tribe, and not to the mastiff, as is commonly supposed. They are of an uniform light colour, somewhat approaching to dirty sand, of enormous size, and possessing great strength, although extremely playful and inoffensive. But with all their sagacity the anecdotes of them current amongst us of their rescuing travellers, and carrying children on their backs to the convent, are mere inventions, possibly originating in the well-known French prints. Their chief use is to point out the foot-paths when concealed by snow, which they are enabled to do by their fine sense of smell. They precede the monks in their daily excursions during the winter and spring to look after travellers who may have been overwhelmed by an avalanche or become benumbed by cold, and are also useful in clearing the snow away. The prior of the convent, in 1840, told the writer of this article that a short time previously one of the dogs had been covered up by a sudden avalanche, from which he was immediately rescued by the others, who, unbidden, set to work and scratched him out. The dogs are constantly at liberty, and the monks are always able to tell by their uneasiness and whining if they have discovered a body, when they never fail to conduct their masters to the spot, if left entirely to themselves.

The winter snow rarely melts without some accident to those who traverse the pass from necessity, although not always a fatal one. But when a body is found it is conveyed to the Morgue, spoken of above. Although this building is not exactly on the line of perpetual frost, yet the temperature is so unfavourable to decomposition that the bodies remain unchanged for years within its walls, where they



AVALANCHE—MONT ST. BERNARD.

are placed to be recognised. We say unchanged, because nothing like putrefaction takes place: they dry up and turn dark, like a mummy, and, after some years, gradually waste away, until nothing but the bones are left. When we were first at the convent, in 1838, we noticed a woman pressing a child to her breast amongst the inmates of this gloomy place, but on our last visit their bones had mingled with the others that cover the ground.

The reader is referred to any work upon Switzerland for detailed accounts of the convent—its history, regulations, &c., which we have not introduced here, preferring to mention merely such few facts as he would not be likely to find in the common conventional guide-book. The chief objection to most works of this kind is, that in their letterpress they do but copy what has been written before; and in their views, fidelity is invariably sacrificed to artistic effect.

As a mark of the high estimation in which the ordinances of this establishment and inmates are held by travellers, we subjoin two interesting extracts made from the “*Livre des Voyageurs*,” in which it is usual for visitors to inscribe their names:—

“Je n’ai pas voulu terminer une carrière déjà bien avancée, et marquée par de grandes et sévères vicissitudes, sans venir rendre hommage à cet asile si justement renommé de la charité Chrétienne—cette aimable fille du ciel, qui depuis 800 à 900 ans ne cesse d’y répandre des bienfaits, dont elle seul est capable. Honneur et vénération aux hommes éminemment recommandables qui consacrent toute leur existence au soulagement de leurs semblables. Nous nous éloignons à regret, bien touchés de leur excellent accueil, et pénétrés d’estime pour leurs vertus.—Au Grand St. Bernard, le 21 Août, 1834.—Le Marquis de Galard Terraube, Contre-Amiral en retraite.”

“Je me souviendrai toute ma vie de l’hospitalité toute Chrétienne que j’ai reçue au Mont Grand St. Bernard.—Bernard Dulac, Etudiant en Médecine.”

As a contrast to these expressions of gratitude we almost blush to add the next:—“Mr. and Mrs. A—, and Mr. F—, arrived here wet through on the evening of August the 20th, 1839. They came from Martigny, and are going on to-morrow to Aosta.—God save the Queen!”



MEETINGS OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

May and June are the months in which the Society of Friends hold their “yearly meeting” in London, which this year opened on Wednesday, May 24, and continued into June. This is the most important event in the Friends’ religious system, the most interest-

ing season in their year. To this great meeting the business of all their lesser meetings points, and is here consummated.

For the better understanding of the working of the system, it may be as well to explain that, in every place in the kingdom which the

ENGLAND AND FRANCE ;

OR
THE SISTERS.

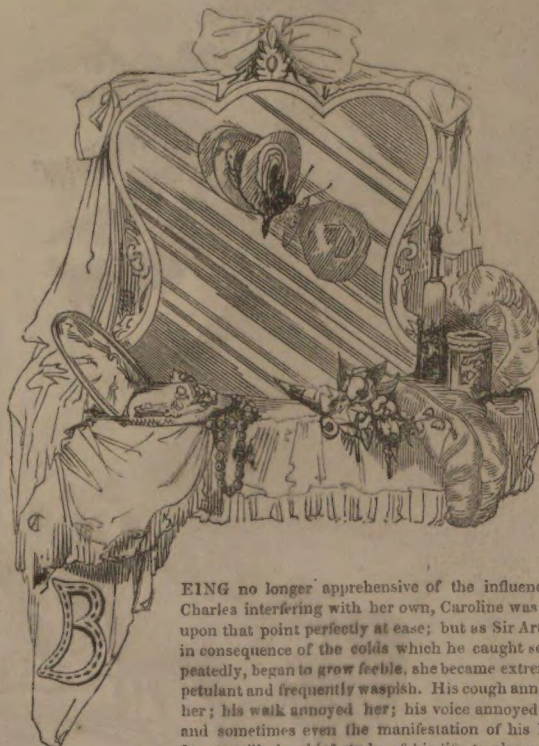
A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

By HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE INTRODUCTION OF VINCENT DARNLEY.



BEING no longer apprehensive of the influence of Charles interfering with her own, Caroline was now upon that point perfectly at ease; but as Sir Arthur, in consequence of the colds which he caught so repeatedly, began to grow feeble, she became extremely petulant and frequently waspish. His cough annoyed her; his walk annoyed her; his voice annoyed her, and sometimes even the manifestation of his love. It was still the chief study of his life to please her, although she was dissatisfied with everything he did.

The rebellion was not, however, open; it was, at least, partially concealed: it is true he did occasionally think that she showed a little temper—but that she loved him still—fondly, passionately, loved him—he fervently believed.

"I do not," said he on one occasion, when Caroline, on being disgusted with his cough, had said something severe, "I do not care about you being a little cross with me sometimes, because I have lived sufficiently long in the world, and know enough of the character of your sex to know that ladies have occasionally a very peculiar method of showing their affection; but I wish you wouldn't say such cutting things when you are cross: because, although I well know that you would not willingly wound my feelings for the world, you do wound them by making those observations nevertheless."

"Wound your feelings," returned Caroline pettishly, "you appear to have no regard for mine. To hear you continually cough, cough, cough—really it's enough to enrage an angel!"

"You are an angel—my angel—you know that you are; but although I did not say that you were enraged, you again said something extremely severe. Are you aware that you just now made an observation to the effect that I had no regard for your feelings? My dearest love, be reasonable. I know that this cough is extremely unpleasant; I know that you cannot bear to hear it, because anything which afflicts me imparts pain to you; and I admit that beautifully sympathetic feeling which so manifestly exists between us, and which constitutes one of the chief joys of my life; but you must not blame me, my sweet,—really you must not blame me—because you cannot for a moment conceive that I hold a cough to be a luxury, or that I would not get rid of it, dear, if I could."

"Other persons," rejoined Caroline, "can get rid of coughs."

"And I shall get rid of mine—in time."

"So you said six months ago."

"But think, my love, of the late hours we have kept!—consider my dear, I've caught cold upon cold!"

"You are perpetually pestering me about the late hours. They have not been unusually late!—and even if they have been, why do not I catch cold upon cold? I am constantly with you; I endure the same changes, and am less warmly clad; and yet I never have to complain of colds! There must be something the matter—something constitutionally wrong!"

"By no means; by no means: my constitution's sound as ever—never was so sound. I can endure any fatigue—in the air!—the open air!—walk fifty miles a day—ride a hundred!—nothing can beat me—in the air! no man was ever blessed with a more powerful constitution. I am proud of it:—I've reason to be proud of it! It is only this tiresome cough that hangs upon me. But that shall soon go. I'll soon settle that."

"I wish to Heaven you would."

"I will my love; I will. But come do not be cross with me, do not be cross. You don't know what a sweet little present I'm going to make you!—you haven't an idea of it—but I purchased this morning decidedly one of the most beautiful little Italian greyhounds you ever beheld. Are you fond of Italian greyhounds?"

"When they are very beautiful."

"Then I'm sure that you will much admire this. I've just sent for it. You'll be delighted!—It's symmetry is so perfect, and it is so playful! And now give me a kiss and let us make up this desperate quarrel.—You don't know," he added, as he stood gazing on her with an expression of the purest affection while pressing her hands warmly, "You don't how happy I am when you smile. But I will not reproach you. You're a good girl—a dear good girl!—although sometimes you tease me, you do, you little rogue!—you know you do! But it's all over now; one more kiss and I'll not say another word about it."

Now although scenes of this kind frequently occurred, Caroline had too much respect for herself to permit the slightest expression of dissatisfaction to escape her lips in the presence of any third party. When they were alone she considered that she had an inalienable right to say anything she pleased, but when in society she felt bound to treat him with the highest consideration. There was no assumption of superiority then, no show of discontent or regret: they appeared to live in the most perfect harmony, and thereby induced the conviction that their happiness was complete. Not even their own servants were ever suffered to hear an angry syllable pass between them: those servants, it is true, had constant proofs of her ability to be angry, but they were as well convinced as they were of their own existence that to him she was most amiable, affectionate, and mild.

And thus matters went on, until a circumstance occurred which laid the foundation of a new state of things, the character and progress of which it will now be correct to explain.

Among Caroline's most constant guests was the widow of Captain Darnley, an exceedingly delicate, gentle creature, who resided throughout the year in the vicinity of the Lodge, and who, by her affectionate, amiable manners, commanded universal esteem. At the Captain's death she was possessed of considerable property, but having a son—an only son—upon whom she doted, and who in return had contracted most extravagant habits, the means of indulging in which she supplied, and which gradually grew and branched forth boldly, bearing, however, no fruit save that which was pernicious—her once ample fortune had dwindled to a bare competence, with which she was, nevertheless, content, being sustained by the cherished conviction that it had all been done to make her "dear dear Vincent happy."

At this period the age of Vincent Darnley was about twenty-six; but while his appearance was extremely prepossessing—being tall and symmetrically formed, and having well-defined, aristocratic features—he was one of the most highly polished scamps about town. In the drawing-room he was a gentleman, in the dog-pit a blackguard, in the prize-ring a Corinthian, at hazard a sharp. He would accommodate his language and manners to any society; but being destitute of every just or honourable feeling he won the contempt of all by whom his character was known.

In general he resided in London; but occasionally, when he knew an indignant creditor had put the legal blood-hounds on the scent, he would visit his mother in order to avoid them, and it was with this view that he went down at the period in question.

Of course Mrs. Darnley was blind to all his faults, for a mother is the last to see the profligacy of a son: she viewed him only as he appeared—a fine handsome fellow—and in her view these qualities were actually superlative. She was, therefore, beyond expression proud of him, and introduced him to all her friends, among whom, of course, she numbered Sir Arthur and Lady Cleveland, whom he visited frequently, and by whom he was greatly admired.

On one occasion, however, while he and his mother were at the Lodge, having been invited by Caroline to meet a select party of friends, one of the servants entered the drawing-room just before dinner was announced, and addressing Vincent in a somewhat mysterious style, informed him that a person wished to speak with him privately.

In an instant the truth flashed upon him, and his countenance fell; and having made a desperate effort to rally he left the room, but not before his mother and Caroline had perceived that he looked deadly pale, and even trembled.

Anxious to ascertain the cause of this extraordinary change in his appearance,

Mrs. Darnley at once followed, and on reaching the hall, Vincent, whose fears had been realised, informed her that he had been summoned on business of the most pressing importance, and desired her to excuse him on that ground to Sir Arthur and Lady Cleveland. In vain she implored him to explain to her the nature of this business; in vain she announced her suspicion that all was not right: he would give her no farther information on the subject, and was about to leave the house, when she rushed towards the stairs with the view of speaking to Sir Arthur; but before she had ascended the first flight, she met Caroline, whose curiosity had prompted her to leave the room.

"Oh! lady Cleveland!" she frantically exclaimed, "my dear lady Cleveland, I am wretched!"

"What on earth has occurred?" enquired Caroline.

"I know not, I know not; he will not tell me."

"Be calm, dear: my dear Mrs. Darnley, be calm. Compose yourself. I'll go and speak to him. Mr. Darnley," she added, addressing Vincent, who was leaving the house, but who remained at the door until she approached him, "Mr. Darnley, why surely you are not going to leave us?"

"I regret exceedingly that I am compelled to do so," returned Vincent, who was still extremely tremulous, "but business of the utmost importance—"

"Dear Vincent, tell me," exclaimed Mrs. Darnley, "what is the nature of this business?"

"It were useless to explain to you its nature, mother, you would not understand it."

"My dear Mrs. Darnley," said Caroline, "will you do me the favour to leave us but for a moment." And the poor lady, trembling violently, suffered herself to be led into one of the front parlours, when Caroline, on opening the door of the other, invited both Vincent and the man to walk in.

"Lady Cleveland," said Vincent, as he entered, "I am extremely sorry that this should have occurred, but I hope that you will excuse me as time presses."

"Indeed," returned Caroline, playfully, "I cannot excuse you: unless you give me a very sufficient reason I will not allow you to leave us."

"He must go, my lady," said the officer.

"Why must he, sir?" demanded Caroline.

"I'll tell your ladyship, the gentleman's bashful, and I respect him for it: debt makes cowards of all honest men: rogues don't care so much about it."

"I perceive," said Caroline, "you are arrested, Mr. Darnley. Well, can it not be settled? What is the amount? Come, tell me: we are all friends here!—and these are things to which all men are liable. My brother Frederick was arrested once!—that was settled, and surely this may be!"

"Of course, it may be settled by paying," observed the officer.

"What is the amount?"

"Why, it's near upon two hundred, fees and all!"

"Then it shall be settled."

"Lady Cleveland!" cried Vincent, as Caroline was about to leave the room, "I beg of you to excuse me, I feel already sufficiently humiliated, and I would not have my mother know of it for the world."

"She shall not know of it, Mr. Darnley," replied Caroline.

"Nor would I that Sir Arthur—"

"Mr. Darnley, this matter is strictly between us."

"But really, Lady Cleveland, I am ashamed," cried Vincent, as Caroline quitted the room.

"Hold your tongue, do you foolish man," cried the officer; "never feel ashamed of being helped out of a scrape."

"How did you trace me here?" cried Vincent, pacing the room violently.

"One of your mother's servants, in his innocence, told me you had come here to dine."

"And could you not wait till I returned?"

"Oh, we never do that sort of thing: we never throw away half a chance. It wouldn't do!"

Caroline now re-entered the room with a cheque which Sir Arthur had given to her that morning, for the purpose of paying certain tradesmen's bills.

"My dear Lady Cleveland," said Vincent, "I really must protest—"



ALICE AND LUCREE.

"Mr. Darnley," said Caroline, smiling, "you have nothing whatever to do with it. My business is now with this person, and I beg that you will not interfere. What is the amount, exactly?" she enquired.

"Altogether, it's a hundred and eighty-four pounds," replied the officer.

"Very well, here is a cheque for two hundred and fifty. My servant will accompany you to the bank, and by him you can return the balance."

"Your ladyship will excuse me, but it isn't usual to take cheques in affairs of this description."

"But, Sir Arthur is sufficiently well known to you, I presume?"

"No doubt: I was merely saying that the thing was unusual. The gentleman himself had better walk with me, and then he can bring the change back."

"Nay, nay, my good man; surely, that is unnecessary. I am responsible for him. Besides, the delay will create suspicion, and I am sure you will consider that a gentleman has feelings!"

"I do consider that; but your ladyship should consider that he is not the only man that has feelings. I have feelings! And as far as responsibility is concerned, I am responsible to the sheriff, and the sheriff is responsible for me; and yet I, a respectable tradesman in the town, having paid scot and lot for thirty years, am not to be trusted with a cheque, but must have a servant with me to see that I don't run away with the balance!"

"My good man," cried Caroline, "I assure you that such an idea never occurred to me! My only object in proposing to send the servant was to save you the trouble of returning with the balance; believe me, I had no other thought."

"I do believe your ladyship. But I did think it strange. However, I beg pardon, I have not the slightest doubt of the cheque being paid, and will return you the balance in the morning."

"That is all that I require," returned Caroline. "But what is your fee?"

"A guinea; but that is included."

"Then, instead of one, I beg that you will take five. I may depend upon your keeping this affair a profound secret?"

"As far as I am concerned, your ladyship may. I thank you."

He then bowed respectfully and quitted the room, when Vincent began to express his gratitude with the utmost fervour; but Caroline declaring that she would not hear a word led him into the parlour, to which his mother had retired, and in which she had remained trembling with apprehension.

"Well," said Caroline, as he entered, "I have prevailed upon him at length not to leave us. But I have had a world of trouble to do so; I never yet met with so inflexible a creature."

"What was the matter?" exclaimed Mrs. Darnley; "tell me, dear Vincent, what was it?"

"You had better let me tell you that," said Caroline. "The idea of his leaving our society under the circumstances—really I have a great mind not to forgive him. But come, the servants are waiting to announce dinner; let us return to the drawing-room, and look as if nothing of the kind was ever contemplated—come."

She then took Vincent's disengaged arm, and when Mrs. Darnley, who had been anxiously hanging upon the other, felt sufficiently recovered, they rejoined their friends with the appearance of all possible gaiety, and thus removed whatever suspicion their absence might have engendered.

For some time Vincent scarcely knew what to think of this display of friendly feeling on the part of Caroline, but being an excessively vain man he very soon inspired the idea of her being absolutely enamoured of him! What besides could have induced her to take so much interest in the affair? What else could have prompted her to exhibit so much anxiety on his behalf? What but that could have led her, or any other woman, to act as she had done with-out consulting her husband? These questions he put to himself again and again, and being unwilling to believe that it had been done with the view of relieving his mother's feelings, he ascribed it solely to love, and more especially as Sir Arthur was old

Friends have a meeting-house for worship, they hold, once a month, after the meeting for worship is over, a meeting of discipline—a meeting, in fact, for the transaction of the civil affairs of the society; such as providing funds for the support of the poor, for the education of the children of the poor; inquiring into the general moral condition of the meeting, or taking individual delinquents to task. This is called a preparative meeting—that is, a meeting preparative to the monthly meeting, which is a meeting consisting of several preparative meetings. To the monthly meetings one or more representatives are sent from each preparative meeting; and from the monthly meeting others are sent to the quarterly meeting, which generally includes within its jurisdiction one or two counties, and, of course, several monthly meetings. From the quarterly meetings then, in spring, representatives are sent to the yearly meeting.

The engraving represents a monthly meeting of discipline at the meeting-house in Houndsditch; and we have selected that of the female Friends—for the women, as well as the men, hold their preparative monthly, quarterly, and yearly meetings of discipline, as they are called, in contradistinction from those of worship. The grand basis of the society is that of the most perfect human equality—an equality which extends to sex, as well as to every other condition of humanity. Women are placed on the footing of companions and coheirs of all social rights and privileges, and therefore hold their own meetings of discipline, and transact all affairs belonging exclusively to their own sex; that is, they watch over the wants, interests, and moral conduct, and religious consistency of the female part of the community; so that, at the close of a meeting for worship, once a month, the women retire into another apartment, and open their books, and discuss their own concerns, as the men do theirs in their meeting; and of course they send to the monthly, quarterly, and yearly meetings their own representatives too.

William Howitt describes an assemblage of young women Friends as very dove-like. There is such a delicacy and spotless purity in their whole appearance, and they sit in such a profound and devotional quietude; there is such a subduedness, and, indeed, total absence of colouring in the whole scene, so different from the strong and varied colouring of most assemblages of females; there is something so unworldly, so exquisitely clean and fresh, that they look rather like an assembly of spirits, or of vestals, than women who have to move amongst the corrodings, harassings, and bedimmings of every-day life. The costume of the elderly women—Friends—is very becoming, and that of the younger ones truly graceful; and, by their taste, they have even given it a certain elegance. The bonnets of the most genteel and refined amongst them have a striking superiority of figure over those of the rest, though constructed of the same materials. Their shawls are more tastefully disposed. There is an air, a style about the Quaker-lady, which it is not easy to describe. The prevailing colour of their bonnets at this season of the year is delicate silver-grey; their shawls of rich crape, of delicate French white, or of silver-grey, to correspond with the bonnet, sufficiently large to fall in graceful folds, pinned in front in a manner peculiar to them, and of so soft a texture as to show the bust and fall of the shoulders. A clear muslin collar, and a light zephyrine scarf round the neck; the gown of a delicate shade of drab; and kid gloves to match, always well-fitting, new and spotless—complete the young lady Friend's costume. Occasionally you see a darker gown, a shawl of a darker shade, or even a bonnet of a rich brown, giving some variety and contrast to the mass; but it is really wonderful, with so few elements to work with, with almost no colour at all, how they produce so good an effect as they do. It is the extreme delicacy, the purity, the freshness, of the whole which impresses you with an irresistible feeling of a corresponding purity and tone of mind. They remind you of Charles Lamb's "Hester," one of their own sisterhood,

When maidens such as Hester die,
Their place ye may not well supply,
Though ye among a thousand try,
With vain endeavour.
Her parents held the Quaker rule,
Which doth the human feeling cool;
But she was trained in nature's school—
Nature had blest her.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE ETON COLLEGE REGATTA.

The annual Eton College Regatta took place on Monday evening last, and attracted, notwithstanding the extremely unfavourable state of the weather, an unusually large assemblage in carriages and on foot, on either side of the river. In the Brocas, from whence the boats started to Surley-hall, we observed, in addition to several old Etonians from Oxford and Cambridge, the Baron and Baroness Dimsdale, Hon. Captain Boyle, Hon. and Rev. H. C. Cust, Viscount Drumlanrig, Mr. Sergeant Talfourd, C. S. Youles, Esq., J. Jesse, Esq., Captain Burdett, the Hon. Mrs. Peel, H. A. Ames, Esq., the Rev. H. Dupuis, Captain Spong, Captain Roberts, R.N., Colonel Shaw, the Rev. G. J. Dupuis, Hon. Captain Bertie, the Rev. E. Balston, Sir W. Whymer, J. Tighe, Esq., and the Hon. Mrs. Tighe, Lord Lewisham, — Arkwright, Esq., Lady Henley, the Rev. J. E. Yonge, &c.

This excellent arrangements which had been made by the captain of the boats (Mr. Tuke) having been completed, the seven boats, each with a splendid flag at the stern, and excellently manned, started from off the Brocas to "Old Surley," in the following order, preceded by the band of the 2nd Life Guards:—
The Monarch (10 oar)—Tuke (captain of the boats), Ffolliott, Wilson, Codrington, Sir M. Shaw Stewart, Lord Henley, Harkness, Smith, ma, Speke, and Luttrell; Lord B. Cecil, steerer.

The Victory—Stapilton (2nd captain), Myers, ma, Babington, Slade, Loch, Lord Burleigh, Hyett, and Magnus; Mr. Finch, steerer.

The Prince of Wales—Lord Guernsey (stroke oar), Dickson, Rowley, Lord Dunkell, Adlington, Serocold, ma, Gates, and Robinson; Smith, steerer.

The Britannia—Burton (stroke oar), Box, Errington, Burrows, Williamson, Saltmarche, Ethelston, and Heywood; Mr. Eliot, mi, steerer.

The Dreadnought—Sutton (stroke oar), Preston, Back, Burton, O'Brien, Talford, Myers, mi, and Mr. Hanbury, Ma.; Count Bathany, steerer.

The Thetis—Woodbridge (stroke oar), Lord Moreton, Stanhope, Tighe, Bunney, Sutherland, ma, Wyndham, and Serocold; P. Smith, steerer.

The St. George—Mr. Carver (stroke oar), Mills, Pochin, Mr. Sidney, Treadcroft, Baillie, mi, Scott, and Ward; W. Smith, steerer.

A splendid cold collation awaited the arrival of the boats' crews and their friends at Surley-hall. This was soon despatched, and, after several loyal and local toasts had been drunk in bumpers of champagne and claret, the boats returned to the Brocas, where they arrived shortly before nine o'clock.

Immediately on the arrival of the boats at Windsor a grand display of fireworks took place from a barge moored opposite the Brocas, a little above bridge, which lasted for nearly an hour. The last piece was a brilliant representation of St. Peter's, at Rome. The band of the Life Guards, and also the band of the Foot Guards, performed in the immediate vicinity during the time the fireworks were being discharged, concluding, at their termination, with the national anthem.

Notwithstanding the immense number of boats on the river, we have not heard of the slightest accident having occurred during the day.

ANNUAL FOUR-OARED RACE OF THE OXFORD SUBSCRIPTION ROOMS.

This race, the third from the establishment of the club, took place on Wednesday, over the usual water, from Westminster to Putney. The start took place at a quarter to six, when the following boats, manned by the gentlemen of the club, came to the post:—Blue: Mr. Welch, 1; Mr. Cox, 2; Mr. Powry, 3; Mr. Pocock, stroke; Mr. Maberley, coxswain. Red: Mr. Stuart, 1; Mr. Hobhouse, 2; Mr. Meynell, 3; Mr. Lempriere, stroke; Mr. A. Shadwell, coxswain. Yellow: Mr. Churchill, 1; Mr. Atkinson, 2; Mr. Lovesey, 3; Mr. Rogers, stroke; Mr. Fookes, coxswain. On the word being given, the boats went off at a good pace, and rowed nearly abreast until near the Horseferry, when Yellow dropped astern, and Blue at the same time went ahead of Red. No alteration took place throughout the race. Blue gradually increased their lead, and went under Putney-bridge about a quarter of a minute ahead of Red, Yellow being about the same distance from Red. There was some excellent rowing, and, although not a severe race, the crews appeared more evenly matched than is usual in races in which the competitors are drawn together by lot. The Leander Club (eight), the Cambridge Subscription Rooms (eight), and several fours and wherries, accompanied the match.

CRICKET.—THE MARLBOROUGH CLUB V. THE COUNTY OF SUSSEX.—This, the first grand match of the season, was played, on Monday and Tuesday, at Lord's, and terminated in the defeat of the Sussex players, the Marlborough eleven winning easily, with three wickets to spare.

THAMES REGATTA.—His Royal Highness Prince Albert has forwarded £20 in aid of the fund for establishing the grand regatta at Putney, announced for the 3rd and 4th of July next.

GRAY'S INN.—The undermentioned gentlemen were on Wednesday last called to the degree of barrister-at-law by the honourable society of Gray's Inn, viz.—Mr. P. Selby, Mr. R. R. Moore, Mr. W. Evans, Mr. R. H. Purcell, Mr. A. de R. Labistour, and Mr. H. J. Hunter.

THE GREAT WESTERN STRAMER.—LIVERPOOL, WEDNESDAY EVENING.—We have no intelligence of the Great Western being near the port, although her arrival has been generally looked for to-day. No telegraphic communication has been received from Holyhead since the morning, so that it is possible she may be near without previous intimation.

WHITECROSS-STREET PRISON.—The new rules and regulations of the Queen's Bench are extending their influence to Whitecross-street Prison. Hitherto the utmost liberty and indulgence were allowed its inhabitants, but lately Mr. Burden, the governor, and Mr. Douglas, the under-governor, are most vigilant in exacting strict obedience to the rules that have been laid down for its direction. They alternately visit the rooms every night, and suppress any excess that may appear in the shape of drinking, card-playing, or gaming; and a perseverance in a breach of the rules of the prison or orders of the governor is punished by confinement for forty-eight hours in the "strong room" on bread and water.

and feeble, while he was—he wished not to conceal it from himself at all—one of the most splendid fellows breathing. He therefore, during dinner, kept his eyes fixed constantly upon her, and as she occasionally smiled at the recollection of what had occurred, and made a variety of playful remarks, with the view of raising his spirits, which she conceived were still depressed, he felt convinced that the cause he had imagined was the true one. He was sure of it!—nothing could be in his view more palpable than that.

And then, there was a conquest! Decidedly one of the most magnificent creatures he had ever beheld. He had seen no one comparable with her. Lovely, young, highly accomplished, elegant, and wealthy: his senses were dazzled by the prospect which opened before him—he longed to declare his passion—he panted to throw himself at her feet, and to swear that she was the idol of his soul! Prudence, however, of course subdued the ecstasies with which his soul's imagination teemed; for although they addressed each other frequently, he suffered no word to escape which could convey the idea of his supposing that she was in love with him, his immediate object being to inspire her silently with the belief that he was desperately enamoured of her.

But Caroline had no such feelings as those which he so fondly imagined she possessed; nor did she entertain any such belief as that with which he was so anxious to inspire her. True, she thought his manners very strange; she could not but think that his conduct altogether was peculiar; but she ascribed all to the position in which he had been placed, and felt sorry that his embarrassment in consequence—as she imagined—was so perceptible. Nor did she, when in the evening they met in the drawing-room again, where the wine he had taken induced him to be more eloquent, attribute the fervent expressions in which he indulged to any other feeling than that of gratitude. Hence, her very efforts to relieve him from that which she conceived to be his embarrassment confirmed his belief that she ardently loved him, and hence when on taking leave for the night, and pressing her hand with unusual warmth, she returned the pressure and smiled, he made up his mind that all was secure, and began to think of the best means of carrying her off. Had she imagined that this extraordinary conduct sprang from any other feeling than that to which she had ascribed it, she would have repulsed him on the instant; but as she felt that that was a sufficient reason for the warmth he displayed, her language and manners were just as unreserved as if he had been indeed her brother.

In the morning, however, when he called, he induced her to think upon the subject, for he became still more bold, and in his view that boldness was justified by the smiling playful manner in which she received him. He addressed her at first as "my dear Lady Cleveland," and then as "my dearest Lady Cleveland," and then as "my dearest," without "Lady Cleveland," but the moment "Lady Cleveland" was omitted she looked at him firmly for an instant, and that firm look appeared to wither all his hopes. She, however, took no farther notice, and the cloud passed off; but he felt it to be inexpedient to try the effect of "my dearest" again that morning, either with or without "Lady Cleveland."

Still "my dearest" continued to ring in her ears. Long after he had left, her mind dwelt upon "my dearest." Was it to be ascribed to inadvertence or design? That was the question she was anxious to solve. In her judgment it was not at all surprising that he should have addressed her as "my dear Lady Cleveland," or even as "my dearest Lady Cleveland," inasmuch as she believed that he felt extremely grateful, nor did she conceive it to be unreasonable to suppose that the omission had in the course of conversation been inadvertently made, and yet it was evident that he felt much embarrassed when she frowned, which plainly proved that he was conscious of that omission while he made no effort either to supply or to apologise for. However, she wished to believe it to be a matter of little moment, although she was very anxious indeed to know whether it really were design or not.

On the other hand, Darnley was more puzzled. In his mind there was no doubt about her having frowned when he tried the effect of "my dearest"; but then was she really angry? That was the question with him. It was true, very true that she frowned at the moment, but did she frown at that? And if she did, might she not have done it to show that she was not to be too easily won? That he had given no very great offence was abundantly clear, for the frown had been instantly followed by a smile when she chatted as gaily as before. And yet that frown!—it was but transient—still it was a frown! And the influence of a frown upon the brow of a virtuous woman is amazing. Nothing can surpass its power to repel the first attacks upon her virtue; nothing can more effectually eclipse the virtuous hopes of those by whom it is assailed. Even Darnley, base as he was, could not endure a frown. Still, arguing from his hopes, he thought that the frown he had witnessed was attributable solely to the fact of the most sensitive chord in the heart of a woman having been in this case for the first time touched.

At Fulgrave's in the evening they met, and addressed each other as usual; but as Caroline was anxious to know whether he really entertained any other feelings towards her than those of mere friendship, she gave him every opportunity of proving the fact, and, as he was equally anxious to know whether the fact could with safety be proved, they conversed on irrelevant topics, each fearing to advance one step beyond the bounds of common courtesy, and the result was, of course, most inappreciable.

On taking, however, a retrospective view of that evening's conversation, she more than ever admired not only his intellectual acquirements, but his peculiarly elegant style of expression. She had even regarded him as an exceedingly gentlemanlike person, but she viewed him then as the most agreeable creature she had ever had the pleasure to meet; while he, having reflected upon all that had passed, was not only more than ever enchanted, but resolved by a bold declaration to bring the matter to an issue at once.

He therefore shut himself up, and went to work; and, having studied the importance and probable effect of every sentence, produced a most passionate, ardent, but most absurd letter.

On receiving this letter from the hands of the servant, Caroline, who had just alighted from her pony phaeton, broke the seal at once, supposing it to have been sent by Mrs. Darnley, but, on perceiving the inscription, she refolded it hastily, and, desiring the servant to wait, took it with her immediately into her boudoir.

Here, having by conjectures prepared herself for the nature of its contents, it was reopened and read, and her first impulse was to return it unanswered, conceiving, and very correctly, that she ought to feel excessively indignant; but having read it again with additional care, she imagined that a short sharp note would meet the justice of the case, seeing that if he really entertained those feelings—and she had but little doubt that he did—he was in her gentle judgment—notwithstanding his conduct was held to be highly reprehensible—much to be pitied.

She therefore immediately wrote the following note:—
"Lady Cleveland acknowledges the receipt of a letter signed 'Vincent Darnley,' and desires that Mr. Darnley will never presume to address her in the same strain again."

WHITSUN HOLIDAYS.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.—ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—A LECTURE on this subject, illustrated by Models of several kinds, which elevate themselves by mechanical force alone, is delivered at Two o'clock daily, in addition to all the varied and instructive amusements of the Institution. Admission, One Shilling. Schools, Half-price. Open Mornings and Evenings, except Saturday Evening.

THE GRAND MODEL OF THE BASILICA OF ST. PETER'S at Rome.—Under the patronage of her Most Gracious Majesty QUEEN VICTORIA, and likewise all the Crowned Heads of Europe. Executed by ANDREA GAMBASSINI, of Tuscany. The model is 21 feet in length and 12 feet in height, carved in oriental woods, with statues elegantly carved in ivory, being reduced to one-hundredth part of its original size. By its construction the internal parts are exhibited to the spectator, the construction of which occupied the aforesaid artist fourteen years. Open daily, at 12½, Pall-mall, from ten to eight. Admission, 1s.

GLACIARIUM, BAKER-STREET BAZAAR, Portman-square.—The small specimen of ARTIFICIAL ICE is REMOVED from the Colosseum, and a surface of 3000 square feet is now exhibiting, and open to the Public for Skating on, at all seasons, on which skaters may be seen performing their elegant evolutions, amidst Alpine scenery, covered with snow and hoar frost, forming a beautiful and faithful Panorama of Lucerne and its lake frozen, taken on the spot expressly by Mr. P. Phillips. From Eleven till Dusk; and, in the Evening, beautifully illuminated from Seven till Ten o'clock; with the addition of a Promenade Musicale, under the direction of Mr. A. Sedgwick. Admission, 1s.; Charge for Skating 1s. per hour, without additional charge for skates and attendance, which are provided.

CROSBY-HALL.—MR. LOVE WILL PERFORM ON FRIDAY NEXT.

MR. LOVE, the Original Dramatic Polyphonist, has the honour to announce that, during the remainder of the season, his ENTERTAINMENTS will be confined exclusively to Crosby-hall, Bishopsgate-street, where he will appear every Friday until further notice. He will present his Mono-dramatic Entertainment, entitled **LOVE IN ALL SHAPES**, or, **The Gallery of Portraits**. To be followed by **A REMINISCENCE OF BY-GONE TIMES**. To conclude with **LOVE'S LABOUR LOST**.—Begin at Eight. Reserved Seats, 2s.; Gallery, 1s.—* On Monday, June 12, Mr. Love will appear at the Assembly Rooms, Blackheath; on Wednesday, June 14, at the New Lecture Rooms, Greenwich; and on Monday, June 19, at the Assembly Rooms, Peckham.

Just Reprinted, price 1s.

THE PROTESTANT'S TRIAL BY THE WRITTEN WORD.—An admirable controversial work—particularly recommended to the attentive perusal of the serious inquirer after truth. London: F. A. LITTLE, 34, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

COMIC NURSERY TALES, with humorous illustrations by Leech, Crowquill, and Cham.

ROBINSON CRUSOE, in humorous Verse, in a few days.—Already published:—**BLUE BEARD and RED RIDING HOOD.** By the author of "A New Tale of a Tub."—**BEAUTY AND THE BEAST, by ALBERT SMITH.**—**JACK THE GIANT KILLER.** By the author of the "Comic Latin and English Grammars."—**SLEEPING BEAUTY, by a "Second Daniel."**—Price 2s. 6d. each, ornamentally bound. W. S. OAK and Co., Paternoster-row.

Fourteenth Thousand.—Price 2s. 6d., with the beautiful coloured diagram, **ADVICE ON THE CARE OF THE TEETH, and on the best Means of RESTORING them when LOST.** By EDWIN SAUNDERS, M.R.C.S., lecturer on the Anatomy and Diseases of the Teeth at St. Thomas's Hospital. Author of "The Teeth and their Care," &c. "A work which should be in the hands of all who regard their health, comfort, or personal appearance."—Standard.

HENRY RENNELL, 356, Strand; WARD and Co., Paternoster-row; to be had of the Author, 16, Argyl-street, and all booksellers.

Just published, price 14s., cloth boards, the First Volume of

TRAITS and STORIES OF THE IRISH PEASANTRY. By WILLIAM CARLETON. With an Autobiographical Introduction, Illustrated Notes, and Graphic Illustrations, on wood and steel, by Phiz, Harvey, Mac Manus, Franklin, and other artists.

"His tales are full of vigorous picturesque descriptions and genuine pathos. They may be referred to as furnishing a very correct portrait of the Irish peasantry."—Quarterly Review. London: WM. S. OAK and Co.; Dublin: WM. CURRY, jun., and Co.; and FRASER and Co., Edinburgh.

CLAUDET'S DAGUERRETYPE PORTRAITS taken daily at the ROYAL ADELPHI GALLERY.—The wonderful art, by which perfect likenesses are taken in a few seconds, has lately received very important improvements, and has arrived to such perfection that former productions, however extraordinary they were, cannot be compared with the new specimens produced by M. CLAUDET, and which are exhibited at the Adelphi Gallery. These pictures are fixed, and do not fade. Price of a single portrait, one guinea, upon plates 3½ in. by 2½ in.; and five guineas, upon plates 9½ in. by 6½ in. Intermediate sizes in proportion. Colouring from 5s. to 10s.

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL CIRCULATING LIBRARY.—

Subscribers paying £3 3s. a year are entitled to Six Books or Pieces at a time in town, or Eighteen, if in the country. Subscribers paying £2 2s. the year are entitled to Four in town, or Twelve in the country. Every description of Music is supplied to subscribers; and any work (unless of a very unpopular character) not already in the Library, will, if desired, be procured.—50, New Bond-street.

SCOT RACES, June 13, 14, 15, 16, 1843.—WETTON'S

OFFICIAL CARD and LIST, published by authority of the Master of her Majesty's Buck-hounds, will alone contain the Stewards' arrangement, which will be found to correspond with the number of the winning horse, exhibited by the telegraph, at the judge's stand, after each race.—Printed by C. C. WATSON, Egham, and sold at his printing-office, and at his station, near the stewards' stand; also, by R. WATSON, Chertsey, and J. B. BROWN, Windsor.

EUROPEAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

—No. 10, Chatham-place, Blackfriars, London.—Established January, 1819. **PRESIDENT—SIR JAMES RIVETT CARNEGIE, Bart.,** Brook Green, Weymouth. **VICER-PRESIDENT—GEO. FORBES, Esq.,** 9, Fitzroy-square, with Twelve Directors. **FACILITIES** are offered by this long-established Society to suit the views and the means of every class of Insurers. Premiums are received yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly, or upon an increasing or decreasing scale. The insured for life participate septennially in the profits realised. A liberal commission is allowed to Solicitors and Agents.

DAVID FOGO, Secretary. N.B.—Agents are wanted in towns where none have been yet appointed.

THE METROPOLITAN LOAN COMPANY.

Offices, 1, Craven-street, Strand, London.—Loans are advanced by this Company, on the security of responsible housekeepers, in sums of £10 10s., £15, £20, £25, £30, £35, £40, £45, and £50, for periods, at the option of the borrower, of 25 weeks, at 2½ per cent., and of 50 weeks, at 5 per cent., to be repaid by weekly instalments. Forms of application, and particulars, may be obtained at the offices as above, which are open daily from eleven till three o'clock. If the securities are approved, the loan is granted without delay. Larger amounts are granted by the Company upon special agreement with the Directors.

HEARTS OF OAK ENROLLED BENEFIT SOCIETY,

held at the BIRD-IN-HAND, 17, Long-acre, London.—Respectable men, whose ages do not exceed 36, and whose average earnings are equal to 20s. per week, are invited to join this truly beneficial institution. Entrance money, 2s. 6d. Free immediately. No fines for stewards. No spending money. Monthly subscription, 2s. The benefits are:—18s. per week for sickness; £20 for member's funeral; £10 for wife or nonwife; £15 for loss by fire; £5 for a substitute for the militia; 4s. per week superannuation; 5s. for imprisonment for debt.—Persons desirous of becoming members residing in town can enter their names at the bar of the society house; those residing in the country, by sending to the secretary one postage stamp, can have a blank form, to be filled up and returned, for that purpose. The rules will be sent post-free, on the receipt of 1s., by Mr. JOHN HADLEY, secretary, 12, Exeter-street, Strand, London.

A Valuable and choice Collection of OLD PAINTINGS, of high quality, rarity, beauty and unimpaired authenticity. On the 7th JULY, 1843, at the St. James's Picture Gallery, 53, Pall-mall, London, opposite the Palace gates.

MR. DE LAINEY has received instructions to offer to public competition all the Valuable and elegant assortment of PAINTINGS by the Old Masters, which has been collected at an enormous outlay, and with great judgment, by James Dixon, Esq., of Hatfield House (deceased); comprising valuable and authenticated specimens of the Italian, Flemish, Spanish, Dutch, French, and English schools, amongst which will be found unequalled productions by Raffaele, Correggio, Giotto, Perugino, Cimabue, Domenichino, Teniers, Cuyt, Rembrandt, Rubens, Vandyck, T. Both, Vernet, G. Poussin, Wilson, Gainsborough, Reynolds, Morland, &c. &c., which will be sold without reserve, and may be viewed two days previous to the sale, by catalogue only. Catalogues (to be ready on 30th June) 2s. 6d. each, to be obtained at the place of sale, and of Mr. DE LAINEY, at his office, Marlborough Villa, Marlborough-hill, Bristol.

ALE of very superior quality, brewed entirely from the very best

Malt and Hops, and in such proportions as persons of nice palate will be sure to appreciate. Sold in casks of eighteen and nine gallons each, at 1s. per gallon. Sent to any part of town carriage free. Orders by post punctually attended to. Address to the John Bull brewery office, 20, Philpot-lane, City.

CHASTON'S PATENT INDIAN-RUBBER ELASTIC

CORN PLAISTERS are now generally admitted to be the most unique and best to eradicate either HARD or SOFT CORNS. From their elastic quality they can be worn with perfect ease, however tight the boot or shoe fits the foot. Invented and prepared by B. CHASTON, Chemist, Watton, Norfolk, and sold in Boxes 1s. 1½d. each. N.B.—On receipt of Thirteen Stamps (free) a box will be forwarded (also free) to any part of the kingdom.



"As where the gardener, Robin, day by day,
Drew me to school, along the public way;
Delighted with my bauble coach, and wrapp'd
In scarlet mantle warm, and velvet cap'd."

CHILDREN and INVALIDS.—Of high value in the preservation and restoration of health. CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES of a very superior, elegant, and compact make, and so perfectly secure and easy that children may be trusted with impunity to the most careless hands. In use from the palace to the cottage. Invalids' Wheel Chairs of all sorts, and Spinal Carriages; also, Self-moving Chairs for house or garden.—On sale or hire at INGRAM'S, 29, City-road, Finsbury-square.

IMPROVED ART OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH PAT-

TERN-TAKING, CUTTING, AND FITTING.—Mrs. POLLETT, formerly of New Bond-street, sole inventress of the above system, and who first introduced paper models, in 1830, devotes her time in giving lessons in her improved art, by which means young persons, totally unacquainted with the business, or those who require finishing, are rendered competent to take patterns, cut out, and fit the most difficult figures with a facility and precision not to be excelled.—Terms, for a course of lessons, only one sovereign.—Apply between the hours of eleven and four.—No. 3, Lower Wharion-street, Lloyd-square, Pentonville.

A WATCH, AS A GIFT, from its particular properties, is the best expression of the truth and constancy of friendship: it is always with the owner, and always doing him service.—J. JONES, 358, Strand, opposite Somerset House. Watchmaker to the Admiralty, has on sale a great variety of Watches, suitable for all classes. The elegant gold horizontal watches, at £7 each, are suitable for ladies and gentlemen.—Read Jones's Sketch of Watch Work, sent free for a 2d. stamp.

WATCHES by WEBSTER and SON, Chronometer Makers to the Lords of the Admiralty, established 132 years, 3, Birch-lane.—The largest assortment of fine Second-hand Watches of any house in London, by the most eminent makers, many nearly equal to new, and at little above half their original cost, all of which W. and Son warrant. They consist of fine repeaters, duplex lever and horizontal escapements, all of superior manufacture. New Watches of the most elegant patterns upon the principle of their chronometers, to which the Government awarded the prizes three years in succession, with compensation balances to counteract the variations of temperature; also a large assortment of lever and elegant horizontal Watches for ladies and gentlemen, at considerably reduced prices. Old Watches taken in exchange. The most experienced workmen are employed on the premises in the repairing department.

WEBSTER and SON, 3, Birch-lane, Cornhill.

THE FACT is established in the most satisfactory manner, by comparison, that DISON is selling Cambric Pocket Handkerchiefs, one third lower in price than they have before been offered; caused by his having availed himself of the stagnation of commercial affairs in France, and purchased (for cash) a large quantity of cambric at a great discount. He is now offering a beautiful fine hem-stitched French cambric handkerchiefs at 3s. and 4s. a dozen, the latter equal to those usually charged 6s. Gentlemen as well as ladies should promptly avail themselves of this rare chance. The Irish cambric handkerchiefs he has from 16s. a dozen. Purchasers will be sure to have goods, as they really are, not Irish passed as French, and all warranted, of DISON, No. 237, Regent-street, her Majesty's principal lace-man.

ELASTIC BOOTS.—THE QUEEN'S BOOTS.

J. SPARKES HALL'S PATENT ELASTIC ANKLE BOOTS require neither lacing, buttoning, nor tying; they can be put on and off in a moment, without trouble or loss of time. The constant annoyance of laces breaking, buttons coming off, holes wearing out, and many other imperfections in the ordinary modes of fastening, suggested the improvement which is now submitted to the public. No boots ever afforded such variety of play and motion to the feet and ankles, or corresponded so exactly to their natural and anatomical form.—203, Regent-street, Langham-place, opposite the Polytechnic Institution. Ladies and Gentlemen at a distance can be fitted by forwarding a pattern boot.

BONNETS.—Paris Chips, Leghorns, Tuscan, Fancy, Dunstable, and Silk Bonnets and Caps, from Paris, in all the New Shapes for the Season, possessing the advantage of giving a youthful and graceful appearance, peculiarly entirely confined to this house. The Prices are reduced, allowing the Public the full benefit of the New Tarif. Children's Leghorn Hats, 6s. to 12s.; Ladies' Leghorns, 20s.; Paris Chips, for Bridal Bonnets, &c., 14s. 6d. to 18s. 6d.; Sewn Paris Chips, 12s. 6d.; Fancy Bonnets, 4s. to 18s.; Tuscan, 6s. to 16s.; Dunstables, 1s. 6d. to 10s.; Gentlemen's Garden or Cricket Hats, 1s. to 5s.; French Shapes, 3s. 8d., 4s. 2d., 6s. 2d., to 6s. 8d. per doz. The Trade supplied.—J. SIMMONS, 20, King William-street, London-bridge, corner of Cannon-street.

PROFESSOR BROWNE'S VENTILATING INVISIBLE

PERUKE so closely resembles the real head of hair that sceptics and connoisseurs have pronounced it the most perfect and extraordinary invention of the day. The great advantage of this novel and unique peruke is, its being used without sewing or weaving causes its appearance so closely to resemble the natural hair, both in lightness and general appearance, as to defy detection; its texture being so beautiful, so porous, and so free that in all cases of perspiration evaporation is unimpeded, and the great evils of all other perukes entirely avoided. The sceptic and connoisseur are alike invited to inspect this novel and beautiful peruke, and the peculiar method of fitting the head, at the sole inventor and manufacturer's, F. BAOWRS, 47, Fenchurch-street, between Mark-lane and Mincing-lane.

MOULD CANDLES TO BURN WITHOUT SNUFFING.—

KEMPTON'S PATENT.—These Candles do not require snuffing; they burn longer and are cheaper than any other candle; the flame is steady and brilliant. No metallic or deleterious matter is used in the manufacture. Price, 3d. per lb. Sold by G. E. Farish, Agent for Exportation, 214, Broad-street, City, and by Sladden and Stocking, 42, High-street, Marylebone; W. Gethen, Broadley-terrace, Blandford-square; W. Evans, Indian Warehouse, Greenwich; George Hawley, grocer, Hatfield-street, Hoxton; John Hasling, grocer, High-street, Whitechapel; S. Game, Fish-street-hill; J. Pain, grocer, Bethnal-green-road; G. H. Hudson, 523, Blackfriars-road; C. H. Nicholas, 19, Bollingbroke-row, Walworth; and at the Manufactory, Old Bargehouse, Christchurch, Surrey.

DELICACY OF COMPLEXION.—The Use of GOWLAND'S

LOTION is speedily followed by the disappearance of every species of cutaneous defect and discolouration, and the establishment of a pure surface of the skin; whilst it preserves the most susceptible complexion from the effects of heat, freckle, and sallowness, and sustains the softness of texture and vivacity peculiar to earlier years. "ROSE SHAW, London," is on the Stamp.—Price, 2s. 9d., 5s. 6d., and 8s. 6d. Sold by all perfumers, &c.

TO LADIES.—ROWLAND'S KALYDOR.—Under the special

patronage of her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, and the Royal Family.—This elegant and fragrant preparation thoroughly eradicates all Pimples, Spots, Redness, Tan, Freckles, and other Defects of the Skin, heals Chloasma, and renders a chapped and rough skin pleasantly soft and smooth. It imparts a youthful rosy hue to the complexion, and renders the arms, hands, and neck delicately fair and soft.

CAUTION.—On purchasing, ask for "ROWLAND'S KALYDOR," and see that those words are on the Wrapper, without which None are Genuine. Price 4s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. per bottle, post and duty included.—Sold at the Proprietor's, 20, Hatton Garden, and by Chemists and Perfumers.

BACON.—J. CRAFT, Philpot-lane, City, offers to the Public

Bacon of excellent quality, which he receives weekly from a farmer in Wiltshire, who attends to the feeding and rearing of his pigs in such a way as to make the Bacon of a most delicious flavour, and which will be sure to suit the most delicate stomach.—Sold by the side or half side, 6d. per lb.—Sent to any part of town carriage free.

BRETT'S BRANDIES, and other CHOICE SPIRITS.—

We supply sealed pint and quart bottles of our IMPROVED COGNAC, 2s. and 3s. 6d. each, under express guarantee that any quantity subsequently ordered, at 18s. per imperial gallon, shall be fully equal to such samples, or liable to forfeiture. Our LIQUEUR GINER BRANDY on similar terms. Kinahan's LL and other WHISKIES of high character, 20s. The finest BRITISH GIN, either unsweetened or cordialized, 12s. per gallon. Orders by post will command instant attention.—HENRY BRETT and Co., Old Furnival's Inn, Holborn-bars.

GINGER BRANDY.—This invaluable Liqueur continues to

be manufactured by VINCENT and PUGH, the original Proprietors, at their Distillery, 16, New Park-street, Borough, and 10, Rood-lane, City, and may be obtained of all the principal retail dealers in the metropolis, in bottles neatly sealed and labelled.

TO CONNOISSEURS IN BRANDY.—They have also fully succeeded in bringing to public notice the most perfect article ever yet offered, possessing both the delicacy of character and richness of bouquet natural to Cognac, they being supported in their assertion by the opinions of both the French growers, and the keenest judges in the English market.

The FINE BRANDY is particularly recommended as something extremely curious.

GOOD NEWS! THE WAY TO SAVE MONEY!

EDWARDS'S ECONOMIC BREAKFAST POWDER—

Thousands of families are, by the use of the above celebrated beverage, effecting an important saving in their expenditure. The infusion produced from the Breakfast Powder strongly resembles that from Coffee, but is free from its deleterious and astringent qualities. It is highly nutritious, pleasant, and invigorating; while its moderate price commends it to the notice of all those to whom economy is an object.—Sold in pound and half-pound packets. Price, 6d. and 8d. per lb.—Country Agents wanted. A liberal discount allowed.—EDWARDS, BROTHERS, 99, Blackfriars-road, London.

THE BEST, PUREST, and CHEAPEST INVENTIONS

ever introduced to the public. Warranted entirely free from Injurious Ingredients, Colours, &c., and more effectual in operation than all other articles.—GROSSMITH'S READING SHAVING SOAP, 1s. per pot (which lasts twelve months in use), produces the most powerful lather, and does not dry on the face, or irritate the skin.—GROSSMITH'S READING TOOTH POWDER, 9d. per pot, will immediately cleanse and whiten the blackest teeth, preserve and improve the enamel, and prevent decay.—GROSSMITH'S READING WASH CAKES, 6d. each, instantly remove stains from the face and hands, soften and whiten the skin.—Wholesale and retail warehouse, 133, Strand, London; manufactory, Reading, Berks.

BOND'S PERMANENT MARKING INK, requiring no

preparation, for Writing Initials, Names, or Ciphers upon Linen, &c., for the purpose of identity, and security against loss or mistake. This original production is allowed to be the only article similarly used, the mark of which does not run in the wash, and which has given general satisfaction for its fixity and neatness of impression. Prepared by the inventor, John Bond, Chemist, 28, Long-lane, West Smithfield, and sold by most Stationers, &c. Price 1s. a bottle.

NOTICE.—Now ready, **BERDOE'S SUMMER VENTI-**

LATING WATERPROOF FROCK and LIGHT SUMMER COAT.—These novel and gentlemanly garments have already been adopted by a long list of the nobility, gentry, professional gentlemen, &c., and will prove well deserving the attention of all who regard a respectable and gentlemanly appearance in opposition to slang, vulgarity, and mean-ness. Made to measure in the first style, but a large assortment always ready, of which an inspection is confidently invited. Warranted waterproof, without conning perspiration.—Made only by W. BERDOE, Tailor, Waterproofer, &c., 69, Cornhill, eight doors from Bishopsgate-street.

THE TEA ESTABLISHMENT, No. 8, Ludgate-hill, London.

TO FAMILIES.—The first importation of Teas since the restoration of peace with China is conspicuous as the best ever remembered. The bulk of the early gathering, or, as it is termed, the sunny-dried (from its being cured by natural and not artificial heat), which is the choicest portion of the leaf, has already arrived. Prices are cheaper than for many previous years, and the combination of unadulterated good qualities points out the present as an admirable time for families replenishing their stock to advantage.

BLACK TEA.—We recommend a common Breakfast Tea, 3s. 4d. per lb.; for a strong full-bodied Congou, 3s. 10d. or 4s. 2d. per lb.; for the finest Congou imported, 4s. 10d. per lb.; and for the most delicious Souchong, 5s. 6d. per lb. The two latter Teas are of finer quality than have ever before been offered at corresponding prices.

COFFEES.—We recommend for family use very good Coffee at 1s. 4d. per lb., 1s. 6d. for excellent, and 1s. 8d. for as good as need be drank.

SIDNEY and HALL, Importers and Dealers.—The Tea Establishment, 8, Ludgate-hill, June 1843.—* Families in the country are requested to transmit their orders per post, accompanied by a post-office order for payment.—SIDNEY and HALL.



(To be continued weekly.)

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—ROSSINI'S STABAT

MATER.—The Nobility, Patrons of the Opera, and the Public are respectfully informed, that ONE GRAND PERFORMANCE of this celebrated Work, will take place at HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE, on MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 12, supported by the following eminent artists:—Mme. Gisi, Mlle. Brambilla, and Mlle. Molteni; Signora Maria Lablache, F. Lablache, and Fornasari.—In order to give the fullest effect to the execution of this great Work, the CHORUSES will, on this occasion, be supported by the united talent of the principal Artists of her Majesty's Theatre, and will be increased to above ONE HUNDRED VOICES. Arrangements have been made to secure the celebrated OVERTURE composed expressly by MERCADANTE, for the "Stabat Mater," and which will be executed by the Full Orchestra of her Majesty's Theatre.—The whole under the direction of Sigr. COSTA.—Doors open at half-past Seven, to commence at Eight.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The Nobility, Subscribers, and the Public are respectfully informed, that on THURSDAY NEXT, JUNE 15th, (an extra night, not included in the subscription) will be performed, for the last time this season, Mozart's chef d'oeuvre, IL DON GIOVANNI. Principal characters: Donna Anna, Mlle. Gisi; Donna Elvira, Mlle. Molteni; Zerlina, Mme. Persiani; Don Giovanni, Sigr. Fornasari; Leporello, Sigr. Lablache; Masetto, Sigr. F. Lablache; Don Ottavio, Sigr. Mario. With OTHER ENTERTAINMENTS, in which Mlle. Cerito, Mme. Gny Stephan, M. Perrot, St. Leon, and the Principal Artists of the Ballet will appear.—Applications for Boxes, Stalls, and Tickets, to be made at the Box-office, Opera Colonnade.

THE KING OF HANOVER.

In a country like ours, where loyalty is so universal and so early instilled into the youthful mind as to appear almost an instinct, it is a striking circumstance to see a prince of the blood royal, the uncle of a beloved Queen, and, at one time, the more than possible occupant of the throne of England, received, on his return to his native land, after years of absence, not with those rife sounds of gratulation and good-will which are wont to track royal footsteps. The *vox populi* must be indeed a fallacious oracle if there be not some cause for so strange an anomaly in national characteristics, and so unusual an evidence of national feeling. The strong impulse of universal loyalty cannot causelessly be universally repelled. It may be that indifference to the opinion of the multitude continually manifested has brought about the multitude's disregard. Of what value, as a corrective of evil, is public opinion, if it be a received doctrine that it is each man's duty or privilege to be indifferent to its expression? The man conscious of rectitude amidst the din of unappeasable hostility and the hissings of implacable envy may erect a tabernacle in his own breast, to retire to and be at peace; but, it is his duty to society and himself not to provoke those manifestations, or suffer them to exist, while obvious and ordinary means for their prevention may be resorted to. Stoicism of this kind is a delusion which all ought to discountenance, and has its origin in a pride which a press, having any object beyond that of partisan attainment, ought not to hesitate to denounce. A more striking subject, for its exemplification, than the present, we believe, could not occur.

The subject of our observations is unquestionably the most unpopular man of his day, and yet his gallantry as a soldier, and kindness towards the few whom he considers his friends, are unquestioned. We subjoin a memoir of the principal events of his military, or official career. He was born on the 5th of June, 1771, and spent the years of his infancy and early education at Kew, together with his younger brothers, the Dukes of Sussex and Cambridge. The tutors of the princes were Mr. Cookson and Dr. Hughes, the latter of whom died only a few years since, having recorded his opinion nearly half a century ago, that Prince Ernest was one of the best Latin scholars he knew, and in general a boy of great aptitude and vigour of mind.

In 1786 the three royal brothers were sent to Gottingen to finish their studies, and remained there till 1790, under General Malortie, as their joint governor. In 1790 Prince Ernest entered the army, and served in the 9th Hanoverian Light Dragoons, and was raised to the command of the regiment in 1793. In the year following he was appointed to the command of the first brigade of cavalry, in charge of the outposts of Marshal Walmoden's army, and distinguished himself as a soldier by his gallantry and good conduct in the field. Early in the campaign of 1794, in an encounter with the enemy near Tournay, he was severely wounded in the arm, and lost his left eye, and in consequence of these wounds was obliged to return to England; but, on being partially restored to health, he hastened to rejoin the army in November of the same year, again to share its toils and dangers. His Majesty took part in the sortie from Nimeguen; and afterwards commanded the rear-guard of the British force in the retreat through Holland, a post of great importance and difficulty. He was next left in command of the line of demarcation in Westphalia till the end of 1795, when peace being made between Prussia and France, the army retired into Hanover.



PORTRAIT OF THE KING OF HANOVER.

Having acquitted himself of the duties requisite upon this movement, he revisited his native country in 1796, and remained, without affording any incident for our sketch, till the 24th of April, 1799, in which year he was created Earl of Armagh and Duke of Cumberland and Teviotdale, with a parliamentary endowment of £12,000 per annum. He was appointed to command the British cavalry in the expedition to the Helder; but in consequence of its failure that branch of the force did not disembark, nor afford its chief an opportunity of gathering laurels in war. After remaining for about six years in this country, during which time he held the command of the Severn and South West districts, his Majesty again went abroad and joined the Prussian army, then engaged in the prodigious struggle against Buonaparte. He was present at several of the great battles fought at this extraordinary epoch, and was a witness to the death of the celebrated Moreau. On the ultimate defeat of the enemy, and the disorder which ensued, his Majesty promptly availed himself of the existing state of things, and entering Hanover resumed the possession of that kingdom. This politic step had a very considerable effect upon the arrangements of Europe which ensued, and contributed much to promote the continental interests of Great Britain.

In 1815, after the terrible contest which had convulsed the world for five and thirty years had been brought to a victorious conclusion, his Majesty married at Strelitz the daughter of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburgh, and widow, first, of Prince Frederick Louis of Prussia, and secondly, of Frederick William, Prince of Solms Braunfels. He returned with his bride to England, and they were received at Carlton Palace, on the 29th of the following August, and at the gay court of the Regent the handsome and noble presence of the Duchess was the theme of universal admiration. His Majesty's elevation to the throne of Hanover, and his subsequent career are matters within the recollection of all our readers.

With regard to the political opinions of his Majesty we have nothing whatever to do. In 1817, when the parliamentary grants to his royal brothers were enlarged, the House of Commons made in his case an exception, and a majority decided against augmenting the revenue which he derived from the state.

Of the private character of the subject of our sketch there is much contradiction, and possibly much misrepresentation. A decision respecting it we leave to another tribunal. One thing is clear—and this brings us back to the line of observation with which we commenced—that no man ever took less pains to disarm hostility, or more uniformly selected unpopular positions. He mingled but as little as possible with the people, and rarely associated himself

with them in the common promotion of those objects of benevolence which in this metropolis are so praiseworthy cultivated, and which afforded to his late royal brothers the means of conciliating so warmly in their favour the regards of the British public.

POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. XXXIX.

DR. PUSEY.

We this week present our readers with a portrait of Edward Bouverie Pusey, Doctor of Divinity, Canon of Christ Church, and Regius Professor of Hebrew in the University of Oxford. Active men of the world are apt to despise men of the cloister; but a memoir of Dr. Pusey, embracing only the last ten years, would exhibit the action of one mind producing, in comparative obscurity, results affecting the social condition of England, and which are, and must be, felt in Courts and Parliaments, as well as in the Church.

Dr. Pusey is a member of one of the most ancient families in the kingdom, a family known, by an interesting fact, to have been distinguished before the Roman Conquest. The name of Pusey will at once suggest to the antiquarian both the birth-place of Dr. Pusey and the antiquity of his family. The name is derived from the manor of Pusey, near Farringdon, Berkshire, the residence of Mr. Pusey, the member for Berkshire, who is as well known for his devotion to scientific agriculture as the subject of this notice is for his devotion to Patristic Theology. The manor of Pusey is held by the celebrated "Pusey Hunting Horn," which was presented to the family by Canute the Great, who so expressively rebuked the flattery of his courtiers upon the beach at Southampton. The horn is that of an ox, of a dark-brown colour; and by its production the manor was recovered in the reign of James II.

Dr. Pusey was elected to his Canonry of Christ Church from Oriel College, of which he was a fellow; but at that period his opinions were altogether opposed to those now held and taught by him. In an admirable work, published in 1828, after a visit to Germany, he vindicated the distinguishing opinion of the Reformers, that "Scripture is the only authoritative source of Christian knowledge; and quoted approvingly the language of Müller, in speaking of the four dumb church idols—"the Font, the Pulpit, the Confessional, and the Communion Table."

It is impossible not to wonder at the contrast which Mr. Pusey, thus speaking, presents to Dr. Pusey, sentenced to two years' silence by the Vice-Chancellor of Oxford, for having, a month since, preached sacramental efficacy, consubstantiation, and the doctrine of the cross, in the pulpit of Christ Church, Oxford.

The events of the past week have rendered a sketch of the founder of a wide-spread "heresy" more valuable than it would otherwise have been, as the fist of the heads of the university has interdicted him from public preaching for two years. The reader then can have no hope of seeing, hearing, and judging for himself; but we will ask him to go back with us to what he might have seen but a short time since—the appearance of Dr. Pusey in the pulpit of Christ Church Cathedral—an event of no small interest in Oxford. It is the 14th of May, and it is known that the Doctor is to preach; there is a throng to hear him, for he has many and zealous disciples; he is followed and worshipped as few men of our church have ever been followed. The interest he excites is not confined to men or to students; ladies, it is said, have been known to gaze for hours at the window of the room in which he was sitting, anxious to catch a glimpse of him; to esteem it a privilege to tread on the same flags of the same pavement he has trodden; and to crowd upon him in passing, that they might touch the hem of his garment! Many such are here now, mingled with a congregation which, though attentive and decorous, is not entirely influenced by a zeal that would pay a homage which, to us, seems rather unseemly either to give or receive. A little delay, for of course the reader came early to secure a good place, and the door admits two or three gowned officials, immediately following them comes Dr. Pusey himself, the observed of all observers. And what sort of man does the reader see? A reed shaken by the wind is scarcely less frail than that small, attenuated, meagre figure; he wears the usual black gown and scarlet hood, but no robes however ample can give breadth or effect to such a form. He stands perhaps five feet five inches in height, and at the first glance you would guess his age to be between fifty and sixty; on a second look, however, you would be inclined to doubt whether the effects of time have not been somewhat anticipated by intense mental application, by watchings, vigils, study and fleshly denials; all these tell sorely on the frame, and all these it is said he has endured, and does endure, for he is one of those men, whose

Fiery mind, which, working out its way,
Still frets the pigmy body to decay,
And o'er-informs its tenement of clay.



DR. PUSEY.

There he is—the apostle of revived theology—self-collected, self-concentrated; heeding none, though remarked by all, he advances, with a slow and solemn step, up the aisle, his eyes fixed on the ground, and his chin bent upon his breast. His features are thin, and his skin, shrivelled and brown, makes his whole physique a strong contrast to many of the substantial forms which speak of the presence of other doctors of divinity. He is a perfect instance of the triumph of mind over matter. In him, as in Dr. Channing, and many others, intellect conquers all disadvantages. His brow is high and commanding—a very "dome of thought, a palace of the soul." A phrenologist would remark a deficiency in the reflective organs, but a most ample development of the faculties of veneration, hope, wonder, and ideality. Such is the outward man of Dr. Pusey. His preaching is that of a man thoroughly in earnest, and, when supported by ability and acquisitions, in that consists the great danger, when the principles propounded are pernicious.

Dr. Pusey is not disposed to submit silently to the sentence of his superiors; he has written the following protest against their decision.

PROTEST.

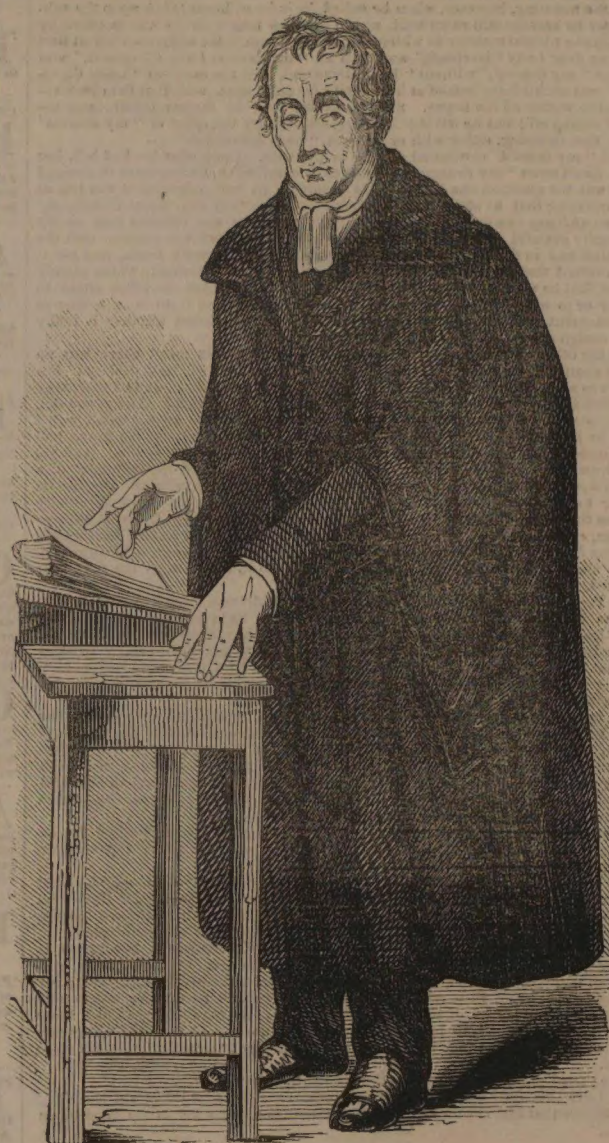
Mr. Vice-Chancellor,—You will be assured that the following protest, which I feel it my duty to the church to deliver, is written with entire respect for your office, and without any imputation upon yourself individually. I have stated to you, on different occasions, as opportunity offered, that I was at a loss to conceive what in my sermon could be construed into discordance with the formularies of our church; I have requested you to adopt that alternative in the statutes, which allows the accused a hearing; I have again and again requested that definite propositions, which were thought to be at variance with our formularies, should, according to the alternative in the statute, be proposed to me; I have declared repeatedly my entire assent, *ex animo*, to all the doctrinal statements of our church on this subject, and have, as far as I had opportunity, declared my sincere and entire consent to them individually; I have ground to think that, as no propositions out of my sermon have been exhibited to me as at variance with the doctrine of our church, so neither can they, but that I have been condemned either on a mistaken construction of my words, founded upon the doctrinal opinions of my judges, or on grounds distinct from the formularies of our church.

Under these circumstances, since the statute manifestly contemplates certain grave and definite instances of contrariety or discordance from the formularies of our church, I feel it my duty to protest against the late sentence against me as unjust and as unconstitutional.

I remain, Mr. Vice-Chancellor, your humble servant,
Ch. Ch. June 2, 1843. E. B. PUSEY.

THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

We continue our illustrations of "the Secession," from original sketches, by an artist in the Scottish capital. First, is a portrait of



DR. CHALMERS,

First Moderator of the Free Presbyterian Assembly of the Church of Scotland. The reverend doctor, according to his biographers, officiated many years at Kilmeny, in Scotland. He has written several works of merit, but his fame has been chiefly established by his high powers of oratory. His preaching to his own congregation was so well spoken of that he was soon invited to Edinburgh, where he was allowed to be one of the most powerful and impressive speakers of the Kirk of Scotland. Dr. Chalmers has more than once visited London, and preached several times in the meetings of his persuasion; and, although he speaks with a very broad Scotch accent, he gave general satisfaction to crowded audiences. The Doctor resides in an elegant retreat at Burnt Island, opposite Edinburgh, on the Frith of Forth.



FIRST FREE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Next is a view of the exterior of the first Free Presbyterian Church of the Rev. Dr. Candlish, in the Lothian-road. The building is a neat and substantial structure, and is capable of accommodating about 1200 persons. It was first opened for service on Sunday, May 21.